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TO

**MISS VIRGINIA CRAVENS**

IN APPRECIATION OF HER ENTHUSIAS-  
TIC LOYALTY AND CONGENIAL  
FRIENDSHIP, THE CLASS OF  
1917, DEDICATES THIS, OUR  
ANNUAL.



DECATUR, INDIANA

MAY 18, 1917

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# RAVELINGS

## Class of 1917

### CLASS ROLL.

Eva C. Aughenbaugh  
Vivian E. Burk  
Victor Early Byerly  
Naomi Dortha Cramer  
Herbert Allen Dauer  
Robert B. Colter  
Doris DeVoss  
Sophia Rosalia Droll  
Vera Lucile Eady  
Mary Christena Fuhrman

Richard Dwight Gay  
Hubert Foster Gilpen  
Roy E. Goldner  
Ida H. Gunset  
N. Thelma Houk  
Royle Lawrence Kalver  
Gertrude Kienzle  
Pauline Krick  
Grace C. Leichtensteiger

William Lower Linn  
Ireta Miller  
Ralph Elwood Roop  
H. Claude Snyder  
Pierre Rowena Shoaf  
Mildred Lucile Strebe  
Dortha Carl Shady  
Gladys Suman  
Myrtle V. Wilder

Flower—White Rose.

Class Colors—Gold and White.

Motto—"Out of the Harbor Into the Deep."

### THE CALL.

In days long gone God spake unto our sires:  
"Courage! Launch out! A new world  
build for me!"  
Then to the deep they set their ships, and  
sailed  
And came to land, and prayed that here  
might be  
A realm from pride and despotism free,  
A place of peace, the house of liberty.

Lo! In these days to all good men and true,  
God speaks again: "Launch out upon the  
deep  
And win for me a world of righteousness!"  
Can we, free men, at such an hour still  
sleep?  
O God of Freedom, stir us in our night  
That we set forth, for justice, truth and  
right!

—Thomas Curtis Clark.

## RAVELINGS

Roy Goldner—"Casey"—Academic.

(3) Class Vice-President, Class Play (4)  
Class President, Class Play,



Now this is Roy E. Goldner  
Our modest President  
Toward Junior girls and Latin  
His noble mind is bent



Robert Colter — "Bob" — Academic-Mechanical.

(1) Class Vice-President, Ravelings Reporter (2) Class Vice-President, Ravelings Staff, Track Team (3) Class President, Class Play, Vice President Athletic Association, Track Team (4) Class Vice President, Class Play, Business Mgr. Ravelings and Supplement, Track Team.



On your mark! Ready Get set, go—  
A flash! there goes Bob Colter,  
But when he gets a Junoir girl,  
Poor Bob, he ne'er can hold 'er.



Thelma Houk—"Nancy"—Academic.

(4) Class Secretary, Assistant Business Mgr. Ravelings, Advertising Manager Supplement.



She doesn't know just what to do, *Nancy*  
He lives outside Decatur, too,  
And Thelma's heart doth often yearn  
To our fair neighboring city—Berne.



William Linn—"Bill"—Academic.

(3) Class Play, (4) Class Treasurer, Class Play, B. B. Team, Athletic Editor Ravelings and Supplement.



The funny man in class plays  
The Junior Girl's delight.  
Bill Linn is sure a worker  
He's the brightest mark in sight.



## R A V E L I N G S



Roy Kalver—"Izzy"—Academic.

(3) Class Play, yell leader, Ravelings reporter, Secretary Tusitala, (4) Editor-in-Chief Ravelings and Supplement, yell leader, Class Play.

\* \* \*

Here's our editor-in-chief

Whom for short we call "Izzy,"  
With editorials and "dates"  
He's continually kept busy.

\* \* \*

Vera Eady—"Giggles"—Academic, Commercial.

(3) Class secretary, class play, vice-president Tusitala, (4) Class Play, Associate Editor Ravelings and Supplement.

\* \* \*

Once giggly Vera Eady  
The ardent Suffragette  
Got into an argument  
And she is talking yet.

\* \* \*

Eva Aughenbaugh—"Pie"—Academic.

(3) Class Play, Tusitala, (4) Class Play, Exchange Editor Ravelings, Society Editor Supplement.

\* \* \*

The two ambitions in her life  
Are "Pi" and giving speeches  
We all love Eva Aughenbaugh  
The best of Senior "peaches."

\* \* \*

Ida Gunsett—"Sis"—Academic.

(3) Class Play, Tusitala (4) Class Play, Literary Editor Ravelings.

\* \* \*

All bow to Ida Gunsett,  
The Senior German shark,  
Her grades she's always keeping  
Above the ninety mark.

N. M.

## RAVELINGS

Hubert Gilpen—"Woodie"— Academic,  
Mechanical.

(4) Class Play, Class Artist, Ravelings'  
Artist.



He draws the funniest pictures,

That one could wish to see,

And cheerful Hubert Gilpen

Will e'er remembered be.



Naomi Cramer—"Shorty"—Academic.

(1) Glee Club (3) Ravelings Staff, Glee  
Club, Class Play (4) Joke Editor Ravelings  
and Supplement.



Look out for Naomi Cramer,

She's hunting for a joke.

And who doth venture in her path

Sometimes receives a poke.



Sophia Droll—"Drolly"—Academic, Com-  
mercial.

(3) Class Play, (4) Departmental Editor  
Ravelings, Historical Editor Supplement.



The brightest student in the class

Is quiet Sophia Droll

She's sure a smart, industrious lass,

She leads the Honor Roll.



Rowena Shoaf—"Sox"—Academic.

(2) Glee Club (3) Class Play.



She went away to Florida,

In the middle of the year,

But we'll always love Rowena Shoaf,

The boys think she's a dear.



## RAVELINGS



Herbert Dauer—"Rose Bud"—Academic.  
(4) Class Sergeant-at-arms, Circulating  
Mgr. Supplement.

\* \* \*

To Reverend Herbert Dauer,  
We all will make a bow  
Thru his industrious efforts  
We have this annual now.

\* \* \*

Pauline Krick—"Krylic"—Academic.  
(3) Class Play, (4) Member Ravelings  
Staff.

\* \* \*

She always believes in Safety First  
Does modest Pauline Krick,  
But when Bismarck's Ford overturned  
She landed on a brick.

\* \* \*

Gertrude Kienzle—"Gertie"—Academic.  
(3) Class Play, Tusitala (4) Athletic Ed-  
itor Ravelings and Supplement.

\* \* \*

For the finest points in grammar  
She's an authority.  
For without Gertrude Kienzle  
Where would Miss Cravens be?

\* \* \*

Ralph Roop—"Roopy"—Academic.  
(2) Second Team (3) Class Treasurer,  
Second Team (4) President Athletic Asso-  
ciation, First Team, Track Team.

\* \* \*

A basket-ball and track meet star  
Is cheerful, small Ralph Roop,  
Although he's such a little man,  
His fame will never stoop.

## RAVELINGS

Victor Byerly—"Vic"—Academic.



He came to us in our last year  
Did Victor Byerly,  
But we are glad that he is here,  
We know he'll faithful be.



Doris DeVoss—"Dody"—Academic.

(2) Ravelings Reporter, Pianiste, (3)  
Class Play, (4) Member Ravelings Staff.



If you want to hear some music  
That nobody can beat  
Just hark to Doris DeVoss,  
Her playing's sure a treat.



Grace Leichtensteiger—"Link"—Academic-Commercial.



This is Grace Leichtensteiger,  
O! my, that is some name.  
But, surely, she has left her mark  
Upon the hall of fame.



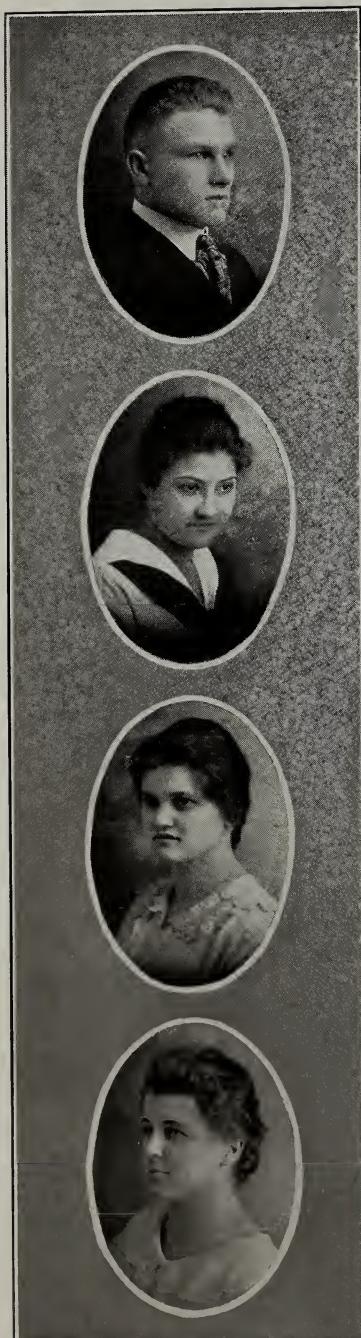
Vivian Burk—"Jake"—Academic.

(2) Glee Club, (3) Class Play.



Why is the lassie always sad?  
Why does she always oh! and ah?  
But Vivian Burk gets real, real mad,  
If you mention South America.

## RAVELINGS



Richard Gay—"Dick"—Academic.

(1) Second Team (2) Second Team (3)  
First Team, Track Team (4) Track Team,  
B. B. Star.



Why is the crowd all running so?

Why do they yell, "Make way,"  
Look out, he's in his fighting togs,  
Our pugilist, Dick Gay.



Myrtle Wilder—"Gip"—Academic.



Three cheers for Myrtle Wilder,  
The queen of Monmouth town,  
We all admire her beauty  
Her name will ne'er go down.



Gladys Suman—"Glad"—Academic.



She comes in from the country,  
She runs the civics class,  
In arguing, Gladys Suman  
Is sure a practiced lass.



Mary Fuhrman — "Dutch" — Academic,  
Commercial.

(1) Class Secretary, (2) Class Secretary  
(4) Member Ravelings Staff, Girls' B. B.  
Team.



We all know Mary Fuhrman,  
The Senior on the team,  
In loyalty and basket ball,  
Our Mary is supreme.

*Benny*

## RAVELINGS

Dorotha Shady—"Snack"—Academic.  
(4) Class Play.



Now this is Dorotha Shady  
Of Senior Class Play fame  
He played a Southern colonel,  
And made himself a name.



Mildred Strebe—"Mid"—Academic-Commercial.



Of course you know Mid Strebe,  
Who, with Grace likes to pal,  
She's always been so modest  
But a sweet and helpful "gal."



Ireta Miller—"Ike"—Academic-Commercial.



Now pretty "Ikey" Miller,  
Has got the sweetest curls,  
She also is some beauty,  
The queen of Senior girls.

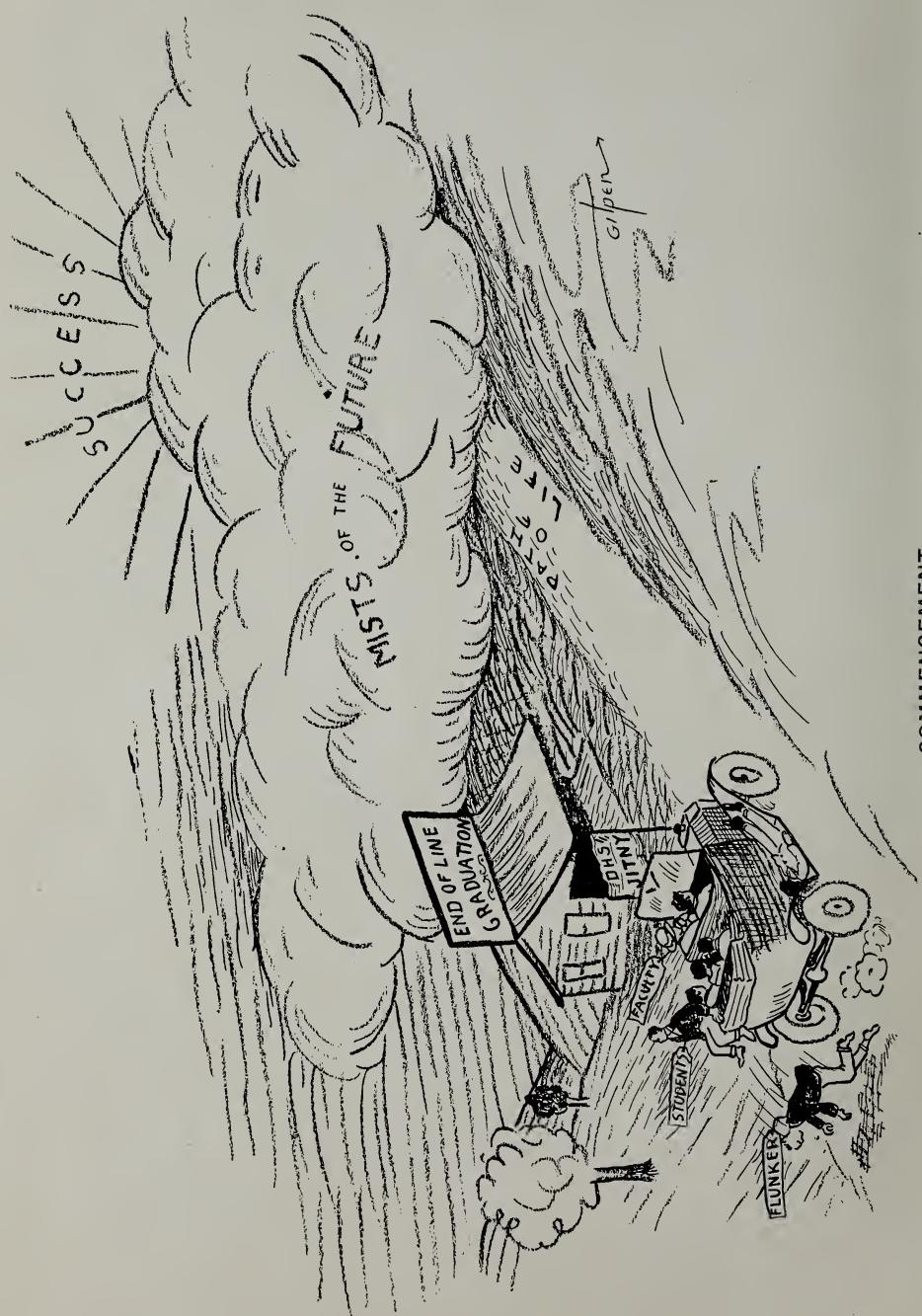


Claude Snyder—"Stubbs"—Academic.  
(1) Class Treasurer (2) Second B. B.  
Team (3) First Team, Track (4) Captain  
B. B. Team, Track.



What is the yelling down the street?  
Nine rabs for Captain Snyder,  
Our team is always sure to beat,  
When Stubbs is there to guide 'er.





COMMENCEMENT

## RAVELINGS

# As We Depart

---

### CLASS HISTORY

1

We relate this history in order to allow others to enjoy with us a brief review of our high school career.

On Sept. 1, 1913, the bells of the Central Building rang long and loudly and her portals opened wide for fifty-eight seekers of wisdom were, for the first time turning their steps to the Assembly room. The greater number of them came from the eighth grade, yet a goodly number came from the country districts, and still a few came from other halls of instruction. And then it dawned upon us that we were green Freshmen or rather it was impressed upon us in the form of jeers and torments by the upper classmen who were veritable experts in this line. Happily, Mr. Worthman came to our rescue in helping us get organized. We chose after due consideration and solemnity our class officials, and class colors which were scarlet and gray. We soon, however, recovered from our state of timidity and were left unmolested, and so we concluded this trying year. Some of our number succeeded having their heads stored with sufficient knowledge, consequently dropped out seventeen of our number who were: Mary Bender, Ruth Brokaw, Hazel Butler, Rosa Johnson, Florence Leichensteiger, Zelda Melchi, Donald Patterson, Ralph Oakley, Reuben Robinson, Aloysiis Schmidt, Freeman Schnepf, Marie Smith, Naomi VanCamp, John Luttmann, Edna Johnson and David Wells. Four girls had fallen victims to Cupid's dart.

2

And thus with practically all the newness and greenness worn off, we entered upon our Sophomore year. We added to our number John Clark, Roy Goldner, Raymond Keller and Martha Tucker. Our officials were elected, white rose was adopted as our

class flower, and Mr. Robert J. Mann chosen as class guardian. In this eventful year it chanced that the Freshies had a class party as all Freshmen do, and the Sophomore boys made themselves famous by succeeding the said Freshies in disposing of a quantity of wholesome eats. Due reparation was made, however, but we were thoroughly rebuked and were threatened to have revenge visit us some time in the future. But we hope this affair has been forgiven and forgotten and has become a thing of the past. Well represented was our class in athletics, claiming a number of the winners in the various track meets and possessing some eminent basket ball players. And thus destined to be an unusual class we closed the term with the following people vacating: Dallas Brown, Earl Cushman, Harold Cushman, Floyd Hunter, Catherine Carey, Raymond Keller, Orval Lenhart and Albert Gessinger.

3

Early in September our class again appeared on deck with an added member, Leone Peterson and an uncommon supply of enthusiasm at its command. My how great it seemed to be Juniors! Our officers were elected, and it seemed to be the popular wish of the class that our colors be changed to gold and white. The white rose was adopted as our class flower. Mr. R. C. Penrose was elected class supervisor.

And then it happened that a grave crisis faced us financially, for it became our burden duty to entertain the Seniors. We met this emergency by presenting the "Hoodoo" which provided a success both financially and in establishing a name for us. Proving ourselves as royal entertainers we furnished a splendid reception for the Seniors. We were also fortunate in expending every cent of our money in the treasury. By the time we completed this year several more dropped out or moved away, who were: Alma

## RAVELINGS

Andrews, Miriem Fledderjohann, Ralph Lhamon, Ralph Myers, Wayne Beavers, Franklin Freuchte, Ralph Rabbitt, John Clark, and Martha Tucker.

4

Now the class of '17 entered upon its fourth cycle. We were favored by an addition to our ranks by Dortha Shady and Victor Byerly, who came from Peterson high school. Almost beyond apprehension did it seem that we had succeeded in our efforts at climbing and were finally approaching the top of the peak. Class officers were elected, our class flower retained, and we chose our motto, "Out of the harbor into the deep." Miss Cravens was unanimously chosen as class supervisor. We decided to change the form of the "Ravelings" both as to shape and contents. On March 7th, 1917 we staged the "Colonel's Maid," and exquisitely displayed our talent in dramatics. We wish hereby to thank all those people who helped to make our class a success. As a lasting momentum of our good feeling toward the school, we leave the statue of Diana. We are now only twenty-eight in number a very few indeed compared to our original enrollment, but we trust in the adage: "Valuable parcels are done in small packages."

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CLASS PROPHECY—JUNE, 1930.

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A few days ago I chanced back to old Decatur. As I walked down the street I could not help wondering at the changed aspect of the scenes of my schol days. Decatur, no longer a small town, had grown into one of those large populous cities where the hum and buzz of traffic reigns supreme. Memories of my school days rushed back as if only a year ago I had left old D. H. S. for the last time. Along with these recollections came a desire to see the old campus where the '17 students and the many predecessors and successors were accustomed to stroll. As I drew near the site of our former school I noticed that a beautiful house had been built on the very spot once occupied by our Alma Mater.

On the broad veranda sat a man reading a book. Strange as it seemed, the form looked familiar. I looked more attentively

and as a dream it dawned on me that it was my old friend Bill. I hurried toward the house and after greeting each other we both seated ourselves in large comfortable chairs. "Well, Bill," I began, "how did you ever happen to settle down in Decatur?" "Well, you see it's this way. A few years ago I inherited a million dollars through the death of an uncle in Chicago. I really didn't know what to do. You see I never married. Finally I decided to build a home and run a bachelor's estate. I enjoy life very much, especially since Hubert Gilpin has been living with me."

"Why, Bill, that sounds good. Tell me about things since we left school. It certainly seems good to sit here and think of by-gone days. And in the very shadow of the old steeple, too."

Bill took a case from his pocket and handed me a cigar. We each lighted one. Finally Bill broke the silence. "Yes, it certainly seems pleasant to see you after so many years. I suppose I am better informed of our classmates' lives than you. Gilpen, you see, has made a fortune as a cartoonist. I suppose you have seen his work in the Literary Digest and all the other first-class magazines."

"Yes, I know he has made a success in life. He always was the kind of a chap to have around. How about Dauer? What's he doing?"

"Oh, he went to Europe shortly after the war. Fell in love head over heels with some princess over there. Last time I heard from him he was posing as a fashion model in Paris."

"Well, he always was more or less a 'lady fusser,' but I never expected him to cop off any of the nobility of Europe. Say, how about the girls? You know there used to be about four girls to every fellow."

"Well, Myrtle Wilder and Pauline Krick eloped with Milton Werling and Noel White. Don't you remember that old Ford that Bismarck used to drive? I think they started for Hillsdale, Michigan, but had an

## RAVELINGS

accident on the way when they ran into a ditch."

"Say, that's interesting. How about some of the others? Eva, Sophia, Naomi, and Vera for instance?"

"Last time I heard of Eva she was a cow-girl in Texas, branding steers and fighting "Greasers." Sophia is employed in a large department store in N. Y. as a buyer of ladies' fancy and fashionable garments.

"As for Naomi she became an aviator during the war with Germany. She gained distinction for her daring and bravery. She flew across the Atlantic to France. During the war she destroyed twenty-one German aeroplanes, three submarines and six Zeppelins. And strange to say while combating with one of the Zeppelins she saw a man drop from it. It happened in the battle of Cale in the N. Sea I believe. After routing the enemy she descended. There in the water, supported by a life belt, floated a man, and who do you think it was. None other than our classmate, Dortha Shady. Of course, they were married after that bit of romance. I never knew what became of them afterwards. And Vera, I think, is leading the suffragette movement in New York."

"How about Doris and Vivian?"

"Why, Doris is running a peanut stand in Bobo. Vivian, I think, is working for the government at Washington. She is in the weather forecasting department. She serves as anchor for a captive balloon while the observer is making his predictions. Let's see, who are some of the others? Oh, yes, Roopy and Grace are quietly settled on the farm and Mildred married Rev. Byerly. Ida Gunsett is a German school teacher in Egypt and her old chum, Thelma, is a foreign missionary in India. Izzy is selling Fords and editing the Ford Weekly as a side line. Don't you know where some of the others are?"

"Well, Bill, I recently saw Bob and Gladys Suman at the state fair at San Francisco. You see Bob is a racer and Gladys takes care of the betting end of the game. I suppose you know that Snyder is a professional base ball player. Last year he played with the world's champion Chi-

cago Cubs. Mary Fuhrman and Ireta Miller are playing in grand opera.

Rowena Shoaf is leading a lonely life at Poe since her rejected love suit with Haney. Dick Gay is leading a fast life in Boston society. His wife, Gertrude, is the cause of his rapid advancement. And Florence Haney is a professional flirt, scouring the country as a seller of patent medicines."

"Sounds pretty good, but what have you been doing all this while?"

"Oh, I have been living a sequestered life in Idaho. You see I own a sheep ranch out there and put in my time trailing the herd." Just then an aeroplane swooped down and gracefully landed on the street at the curb. A handsomely dressed young man with a shining plug hat and black moustache alighted and came up the walk swinging his cane. And who do you think it was? None other than our old classmate, Hubert Gilpen. We had a sociable talk and after eating supper attended the ball given in the parlor by my host. The next morning Bill took me to the station in his limousine, but not before I had promised to sell my ranch and live a retired life in Bachelor Hall.

---

### CLASS SONG

---

Our High Schcol life will soon be o'er,  
Of learning we have quite a store.  
We leave our school in smiles and tears,  
To grow in wisdom as in years.  
Oh our dear old Decatur High  
To you at last we say goodbye.  
Fond love for you throughout all time  
Still in our hearts you'll always find.

A cheer for thee Decatur High  
To you at last we say goodbye  
Goodbye to you our underclassmen,  
Goodbye to you dear Faculty,  
As from the halls we must depart,  
We leave the love of every heart.  
We leave you with a sorrow keen,  
Farewell, farewell, from Seventeen.

---

FINIS.

## R A V E L I N G S

### Class Poem

Thou class so true, of staid fidelity,  
Thou product of four years of useful work,  
Of spirit steadfast, looking to eternity,  
The duties of thy school life ne'er did  
shirk.  
What paths of life now loom ahead of thee,  
Beset with disappointments and despair,  
And also full of joy if it grasped?  
To reach success is now our greatest care;  
We build air castles with a fancy free,  
As swelling hopes within us are unclasped.

Past joys were sweet, they can ne'er be forgot;  
But those to come will each give their own  
thrill,  
When bound to whate'er duty is our lot,  
And in obedience to our Father's will,  
A knowledge of a work that's nobly done  
Is pay enough for sincere happiness.  
The class of seventeen has reached its goal,  
By faithful work, these joys are rightiy  
won.  
This class, with a bright future, as a whole,  
Will try by work, its high worth to express.

O, happy, happy days, that never will return  
Will doubtless in our mem'ry e'er remain  
alive  
The heart in future years will surely yearn,  
For friends to come who never will arrive.  
We step out from the harbor to the deep;  
The waves are very rough and dashing high,  
The shelter of the bay is fading fast.  
Out of our hearts we'll build a dungeon keep  
To hold and love these mem'ries to the last,  
And cherish them when we have said  
good-bye.

When we have left the halls of mem'ries dear,  
To go forth, for some service in the world,  
May always then our colors, brave, appear,  
May they or their meaning never be furled,  
But fix in us the impulse to do right.  
The gold that highest worth doth signify,  
The white that holds the purity of dew,  
These colors are the blend of sunset light.  
Our trust should then reach out to Him most  
high,  
When in this life our stay fore'er is through.

ROY L. KALVER, '17.

## RAVELINGS

### Senior Play

On the 7th of March the Seniors gave their play "The Colonel's Maid." The old Bosse opera house was packed full, and no one regretted going for the play proved to be a good one. After all expenses were paid the Seniors had a neat little bank account of \$115.62. The cast was as follows:

Col. Rudd—Bob. Colter.

Col. Byrd—Dortha Shady.

Margaret Byrd—Eva Aughenbaugh.

Bob Rudd—Roy Kalver.

Ching-a-ling—Bill Linn.

Mrs. Carrol—Vera Eady.

Julia Carrol—Ida Gunsett.

Ned Graydon—Roy Goldner.

Lawyer Baskom—Hubert Gilpen.

Each one in the cast took his part almost like a professional.

O

### Program for Commencement Week

Junior Reception—Friday Evening, May 11, at Masonic Hall.

Baccalaureate Services—Sunday Evening, May 13, at First Methodist Church, Sermon by Rev. Paul Marsh.

Commencement—Friday Evening, May 18, at Eight O'clock. Address by Supt. W. E. Wenner of Ashtabula Harbor.

Senior Reception—Friday Evening, May 18, following Commencement at Masonic Hall.

O

### Class Night

The Seniors held their Class Day Exercises, Friday, May 4, at the central school building. This kind of program is popular

in many other schools but is a thing out of the ordinary in Decatur high school. The program was as follows:

Piano Duet—Doris DeVoss and Mary Fuhrman.

Salutatory—Ida Gunsett.

History—Eva Aughenbaugh.

Vocal Trio—Rowena Shoaf, Florence Haney and Bill Linn.

Class Poem—Written by Roy Kalver, read by Gertrude Kienzle.

Class Song—Written by Thelma Houk and Florence Haney.

Class Prophecy—Written by Bob Colter, read by Roy Kalver.

Class Will—Written by Hubert Gilpin, read by Roy Kalver.

Victrola Music.

Playlet—"Not a Man in the House."

Valedictory—Sophia Droll.

Unveiling of Statue—Ireta Miller.

O

### Commencement Program

March, "Militaire" (Schubert)—Orchestra.

America.

Invocation—Rev. Fred F. Thornburg.

"Lovely June" (Ardite)—High School Chorus.

Commencement Address—Superintendent W. E. Wenner.

"Humoreske" (Dvorak-Lampe)—Orchestra.

"The Montebank's Sang," (Watson)—High School Chorus.

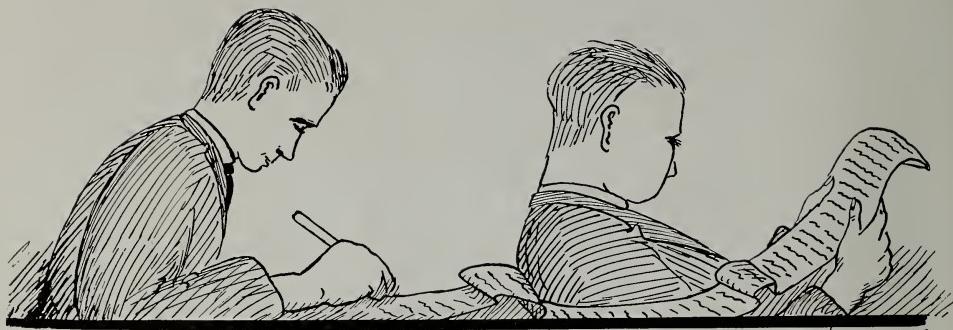
Presentation of Graduating Class—Principal J. D. Sarig.

Presentation of Diplomas—Superintendent M. F. Worthman.

Minuet in G. (Beethoven)—Orchestra.

Benediction—Rev. W. S. Mills.

## RAVELINGS



### ~ LITERARY ~

#### The Plot that Failed

"What in the world could be wrong with those telephones again?" That is what Sidney Gray pondered over shortly after a messenger from the superintendent had come and told him that all the telephones in the store rooms were out of commission.

Sidney Gray was a young man of nineteen, well proportioned. He was a typical young man, such as can always be found in a factory city. For three years he had been employed to take care of and repair the telephones in the different departments of the Argo Ammunition Corporation. He was well adapted to this kind of work and was well liked by all the workmen.

Sid thought that this must surely be one of his off days for he had been working all day repairing the 'phones in the warehouse. He had found that several phones had been tampered with, as the batteries had been removed and the wiring changed, but he had gotten them fixed and thought no more of the matter. But here it was very close to quitting time and the telephones in the store houses were again out of order.

He gathered up his tools and went quickly and thoughtfully to find the trouble. He was just nearing the place when the whistle sounded the closing hour and the guards were being stationed. As he neared the store houses, where enough ammunition was stored to blow up the entire United States navy, he saw one of the

many foreign employes in a telephone booth in a secluded part of the room, taking the telephone apart. He crept behind some packing cases and watched the man through the glass door.

He was a short man, having a small, black mustache, and piercing dark eyes, which show like live coals from under his overhanging eyebrows.

At the slightest noise he would wield about with surprising agility and peer cautiously out of the glass door. But seeing no cause to arouse his suspicions he would resume his work. He took the batteries from the 'phone and in their stead he put three large pieces of dynamite which he produced from under his coat. He also rearranged the wiring, put the lid back on the box and turning about made another search for the guards who might be about, opened the door and went toward another booth to perform the same operation. All this happened within an instant. In the twinkle of an eye Sid knew the man's plan.

He was a foreign spy who was concealing explosives in the telephone boxes of the warehouse and connecting the wires in such a way that when a high voltage of electricity was sent over the wires it would ignite the explosives and cause an explosion which would destroy the entire factory and kill hundreds of people.

Something must be done in a very short time. Should he tell the guards? No, they could not act quick enough! He must foil the plans of the plotters by himself.

## RAVELINGS

That the man would not stop at anything he rightly knew. If he could get to the operator's room and turn off the switch to the electricity so it could not be conveyed through the wires to do its dastardly work. He knew that there was no time to lose, so he darted toward the central office which was in another part of the building.

As he neared the office he noticed that the blinds were all pulled down. He stealthily moved toward the door and quietly turned the knob and walked in.

He had the switch in his hand when he heard a movement behind him. He turned and there in the semi-darkness he saw two men leveling their automatic revolvers at him.

They were well dressed, but nevertheless they had a desperate appearance. No doubt they were at the bottom of the plot.

Sid knew that it would be useless to struggle so they soon had him bound and gagged. He was then roughly thrown into an adjoining room.

Sid could hear the men hastily working in the next room and in a little while heard the outside door open. A man, doubtless the one he had seen putting the explosives in the telephone box, come in and announced that everything was ready and all that was needed was to turn on the electricity and millions of dollars' worth of ammunition would be destroyed.

But which one of the men would sacrifice his life to turn the switch? This led to a somewhat heated discussion but at last they decided to draw lots.

In the meantime Sid was making a desperate effort to free himself. He knew he was the only person who could save the factory. He kept tugging his bonds for what seemed to him hours when at last he succeeded in slipping one of his arms loose. He was soon free and he crept to the door to see what was going on in the other room.

There was only one man in the room, but there was no chance to overpower him as he held a pistol in his hand.

This might still give Sid a chance to cut the wires on the outside of the office, but there was but one door to the room where

the spy was. So when the man's back was turned he dashed across the room and was out of the door before the other man could interfere. The man followed him out of the door and shot at him. Sid felt a sharp pain shoot through his left shoulder close to his heart. He staggered—he must give up—no, he would cut that wire at any cost.

At the sound of the shot the guards came running toward the office. The spy, seeing them, turned and rushed back to the office and locked the door. He then sprang to the switch to turn it on and with a ghastly leer on his face, much like that of a wild beast, he swung the switch into place, and closed his eyes, awaiting the shock of the explosion.

But the shock was never to come, for Sid using every ounce of his decreasing strength had staggered to the wire, clamped his pliers around it and just as it fell apart he felt a shock of electricity pass through his body, and knew that he had just been in time to save the factory, for he had cut off the current as it was already on its way to set off the charge in the telephone boxes.

But that was all that human nature could endure and grasping his wound he sank to the floor with a smile of satisfaction on his face.

When he opened his eyes he was lying on a bed in the factory's hospital with a bandage on his left shoulder. He had lost considerable blood and had been unconscious for three hours. The first thing he asked was, "Was the factory saved?" With a nod the doctor assured him that it was and with a sigh of relief Sid dropped into a deep sleep, a sleep from which he would never awake

HARRY KNAPP.

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### Helen's Way

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Helen was late for Basket Ball practice! That wasn't a new occurrence, she usually was; but she didn't wish to be today for Miss Tunston, the girl's coach, was to discuss plans for future games and choosing of the First Team in two weeks.

Helen was very anxious to make the First

## RAVELINGS

Team. When her older brother had left for college a month before, he had said, "Now look here, sis, if you hold up the honor of our family in High School by getting on First Team Basket Ball I'll buy you the biggest box of candy I can find and forever more—."

"Quit calling me, 'kid sister'?" Helen had asked.

And he had laughingly replied, "Yes indeed."

Helen thought over the conversation on her way to the Gym. She didn't care so much for the candy, but she did care for her brother's esteem and she determined if it were possible to make First Team. There were three draw backs to this determination, and Helen realized it—she was abominably weak on throwing fouls, she hated and ignored team work—and she was lazy!

All of Helen's friends knew she was lazy and Helen herself admitted it. Helen had been very eager to join the Camp Fire Girl's organization when it was first organized but she soon tired of the work and complained that to win honors took so much time, so she soon ceased to come. And Helen was delighted to join a Sewing Club which sewed for poor children, but after the novelty had worn off Helen failed to come any more. And in the same way was Helen lazy in Basket-Ball. She was always late, she never came a little early, before practice began or stayed a little afterwards to practice her weakest point, foul-throwing; nor did she heed Miss Tunston's advice when it took a little extra exertion on her part. But all of Helen's friends had grown used to it now, and they just said when any new fancy or whim of hers displayed itself. "Oh that's just Helen's way."

On the way out of the Gym, after practice that evening, Helen remembered that she had left her locker key so she returned to hunt for it. She heard Miss Tunston and one of the other teachers talking; and just as she paused. What was that Miss Tunston was saying? And then the words came to her more clearly, "Yes," said Miss Tunston, "Helen is quite a good little play-

er, but I'm afraid she won't make First Team."

A voice answered, but Helen was too dumfounded to listen until she heard Miss Tunston say, "Well you see, Helen is lazy—she comes to practice when she feels like it and then is usually late. Her foul throwing isn't so very good and to put her words for it she 'hates' to play team work. I've warned her again and again but she never seems to care."

The teachers, still talking left the Gym and Helen was left standing there, unseen. She remained quiet for a few minutes and then a great wave of anger spread over her. How dare Miss Tunston talk like that of her! She, Helen Bryce, the best player among the girls! Well she'd show Miss Tunston she wouldn't play at all! And with a great sob in her throat, half from anger, half broken pride, Helen rushed from the building and slammed the door behind her.

But Helen did go back. On the very next afternoon, after she had over heard Miss Tunston, she had come half an hour early and practiced the much hated foul throwing. For after her anger had left her the afternoon before, she decided to show Miss Tunston that she COULD and WOULD make the First Team. And so far the two weeks that intervened, before the choosing of the Team, Helen Bryce was like on obsessed with Basket-Ball.

Every evening she hurried to the Gym for half an hour's practice in foul throwing by herself; and whenever the girls practiced Helen was always on time and she strove hard to do good team work.

Miss Tunston was surprised. She hadn't supposed that Helen had such stick-to-itiveness about her. "Altho, she confided to one of the teachers, "all of Helen's friends say that this is just Helen's way and that it won't last."

But it did last and just two weeks after Helen's bitter lesson, the First Team of the Kennington High School was chosen and Helen Bryce was one of the forwards.

But that wasn't the greatest victory. A week later when the Kennington High played the Lincoln High, Miss Tunston said to

## RAVELINGS

Helen, "Play the best team work that you can this evening, Helen! the Lincoln High has a larger and stronger team than ours and all our work must be put in quickness and team work."

Near the end of the last half the score stood 10-10, just two minutes before the game closed. Helen seized the ball, she was standing by the division line, and quickly she gaged the distance from the basket with her eye, and prepared to throw the ball. And then she seemed to hear Miss Tunston say, "Team work Helen, team work."

For an instant there was a struggle within her—why shouldn't she throw the ball, make the basket and win glory? Of course

there was some danger with such a long shot, but she was confident. And then—for some unknown reason she threw the ball to her colleague and she as quickly put in the basket. Kennington High School had won!

And Helen felt as tho her sacrifice of a little personal glory had been worth while when Miss Tunston said, "I saw the struggle you went thru, Helen, and I appreciate it, dear."

And her cup of happiness was brimming when her college brother wrote back, "I'm proud of you, sis, you're a brick. The candy's on the way and I'll never call you my 'kid sister' again."

JOSEPHINE MYERS, '19.

0

## A Worthy Member

Here's to the man who holds the bell,  
While up the stairs we rush pell-mell,  
Who saves us from a dreadful state,  
Of being present just too late.

So here's to Mike.

Heres to the man who sweeps the halls,  
And chases the cob-webs from the walls;  
Who oils the floors, and dusts the seats,  
But never with the faculty meets.

Yes, here's to Mike.

Here's to him, the jolly old soul,  
Who never increases the demerit roll,  
And as the years shall come and go,  
Our friendship will continue to grow

For dear old Mike.

A worthy member of our high school and

one whom everybody knows, is the faithful "man of cares,"—Mike. No member of the high school will complete his years work with as much zeal and fidelity as will he. Mike is a shining light to all who enter within the walls of D. H. S. When we climb the rugged stairs and are about to fall by the way, his beaming countenance inspires us to put forth our greatest efforts. His duty he never shirks, his work is always done. Our high school course would have been incomplete without him, for he encouraged us in our fun, helped us in our trouble and never gave us any heart-crushing demerits for the pranks we played. On leaving our hard-fought battle-ground, we leave a true friend standing by his post, for whom we trust the under classmen will care as we have tried to do.



JUNIORS

## RAVELINGS

### Junior Class History

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In the evolution of our Junior class we "just naturally rolled" into High School, and since then have passed through that stage of barbarism and savagery which is so manifest in Freshmen classes.

From the very first we gave everyone the impression of being all that good Freshmen ought to be. Within a few days we had learned to talk and were sufficiently acquainted with ourselves to know our own names. We also distinguished ourselves that year by giving the first class party. One moon-light night in October, we piled on a hay-rack and started on that historic trail that leads to the home of Herman Miller.

It is hard to write in so few words the history during our Sophomore year for it was so full of happy incidents.

And now, in our Junior days, although we are small in number, we are the most loyal class in high school. We have students who deserve more than mere mention

These students have done their best, always with the thought not only of gaining personal strength and honor, but for the honor of their class and school. And, now, we have attained so great eminence that our class may rightly be called the center of school activities. We have entered for everything. Both our boys and girls have upheld our honor in athletics—our number of boys and girls on the first teams are sufficient to prove this. We have been first in oratory and our Junior play, "The Man From Home" has by its splendid success, shown our dramatic ability. Can any of the other classes boast of such excellence?

Our aim is high. We are working toward that ideal dream of perfection. We have done our best and although the Junior class in the future may surpass us in some things they never can excel us in fidelity to old D. H. S.

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### The Junior Play

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The Juniors presented their play "The Man From Home," Friday, May 1, at the Bosse opera house. The play was a wonderful success and the Junior deserve all the praise that can be given them. The cast was as follows:

Daniel Voorhees Pike—Albert Gehrig.  
The Grand Duke Vasili Vasilivitch—Victor Kruetzman.  
The Earl of Hawcastle—Fred Ball.  
The Hon. Almeric St. Aubyn—Herman Miller.

Ivanoff—John Clark.  
Horace Granger Simpson—Harry Knapp.  
Ribiere—Walter Rilling.  
Mariano—Anita Swearinger.  
Michele—Florence Mann.  
Carabiniere—Dent Baltzell and Wayne Beavers.  
A Valet—Ralph Crill.  
Ethel Granger Simpson—Fanny Heller.  
Comtesse de Champigny—Jirene Gregory.  
Lady Creech—Frieda Williams.



SOPHOMORES

# RAVELINGS

## Sophomore Class History

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When we, the Sophomores of D. H. S. entered High School we were a crowd of awe-stricken "kids" upon whom was placed the title Freshmen. But we soon lost our timidity and awe and made both the upper and lower class-men "sit-up-and-take-notice" of our display in athletics, our part in the Musicales contest with Bluffton and the fact that we have in our class the champion speller in high school.

We lost several of our members during the summer, Wayne Spaulding, son of our former Superintendent C. E. Spaulding who accepted a position as superintendent of the Columbia City schools; and Clyde Rice, one of our country students, who, while hunting last summer, accidentally shot and killed himself.

Now as a full fledged Sophomore class we came back in the fall, strong and eager for work, after the summer's vacation. At the

first class meeting of the year, the following officers were elected:

President—Helen Walters.

Vice President—Ralph Tyndall.

Secretary—Earl Archbold.

Treasurer—Mildred Yager.

Class reporters—Josephine Myers and Byford Macy.

Miss Gibbons, the former Science teacher, was chosen guardian. After Miss Gibbons left, about the middle of the year, Mr. Rittenhouse, the present Science teacher was chosen as guardian.

Our class has taken quite an interest in athletics this year, basket ball especially, we also are quite literary; for didn't a Sophomore girl win the second prize in the Raveling's Prize Story Contest? And altho we have done nothing startling or wonderful this year, we at least, think that we are a class for D. H. S. to be proud of.

J. M. '19.



FRESHMEN

## RAVELINGS

### *Freshman Class History*

The Freshmen class held their first meeting in October and elected Dick Heller, president; Herman Myers, vice president; Helen Dugan, secretary; Ferd Christen, treasurer; and Dorothy Williams and Max Teeple, reporters. Our class colors are old rose and gray, and our motto, "Row, Not Drift." We held our first of two parties at the home of Gertrude Yager, on Adams street, October 29, 1916. This was a Hal-

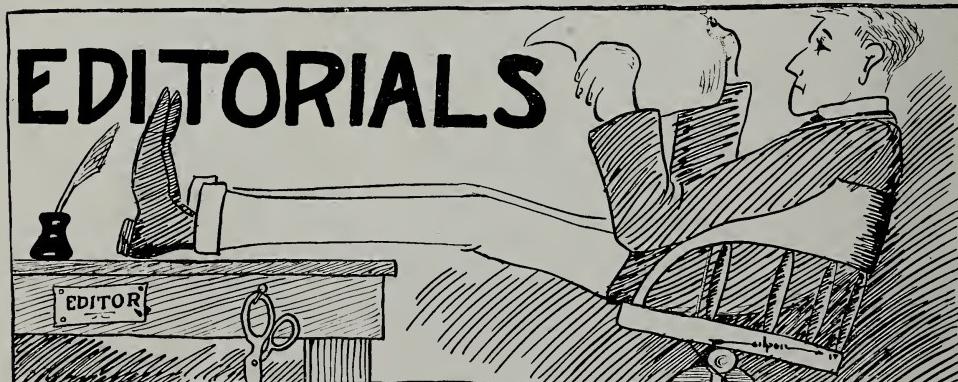
loween party and everyone came masked. Our last party was held at the home of Dick Heller, May 5.

Our class is quite interested in athletics. Two of our boys, Herman Myers and Max Teeple, made the second team of basket ball, and Robert Moyer, Harold Daniels, Bob Atz and Harold Case have gone out for track work. Bernice Leonard and Helen Dugan made the first team of basket ball.

## RAVELINGS

# Editorial Staff

Editor-in-Chief .....	Roy L. Kalver
Associate Editor .....	Vera Eady
Business Manager .....	Bob Colter
Advertising Manager .....	Thelma Houk
Circulating Manager .....	Herbert Dauer
Literary Editor .....	Ida Gunsett
Historical Editor .....	Sophia Droll
Alumni Editor .....	Rowena Shoaf
Joke Editor .....	Naomi Cramer
Society Editor .....	Eva Aughenbaugh
Athletic Editors .....	{ Gertrude Kienzle Bill Linn
Art Editor .....	Hubert Gilpin
Special Reporters .....	{ Roy Goldner Doris DeVoss Mary Fuhrman



### OUR SUPERINTENDENT.

As the present school year comes to an end, one may glance back over the nine month's work, with a feeling of satisfaction and time well spent. Never before has a school year progressed so smoothly with the co-operation of all for a better school. There have been few cases of very bad insubordination and no inter-class strife to speak of. Usually, in former years, there has been trouble of some sort between different classes or some class itself has broken the rules. However, this term, the rules have been for the most part strictly adhered to. Also most of the enterprises fostered by the high

school have been successes in many ways. The one who deserves the most credit for bringing the current school term to such a successful close is our honored superintendent, Mr. Worthman. Mr. Worthman has won the love and respect of all who associate in any way with him, by his kindness, justice and his warm understanding of the average high school boy and girl. Many a disagreement that might have caused trouble was quickly settled by a word of reproof or a request from him. We are justified in saying that every student in D. H. S. would stand by Mr. Worthman, every bit as much as he would stand by us. As the Seniors are about to pass into 'oblivion,

## RAVELINGS

we wish to extend to him our sincere thanks for the help and kind and cheerful words, he has given us during our four year's acquaintance with him as principal and superintendent, and hope that some day we may be able to repay him.

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### A LAST WORD.

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As the Seniors pass from this building today, it means the end of school days forever, to some of them. With the end of school days comes the end of many happy friendships and associations, and many hours of happy work. Perhaps our greatest work this year was the publishing of the RAVELINGS. Because of the change in the form, of the paper, the staff had to work, and work hard to get the paper out every two weeks. But along with that work, there was pleasure in the knowledge of work well done. We have learned many things along newspaper lines, that will be of value to us in future years. We have also had the satisfaction of knowing that no high school newspaper surpassed and few equaled the Ravelings. We are sorry, very sorry, that we must leave and pass the job along to new hands. We hope the Juniors will continue with the work we have started and with new and original ideas make the paper a better and newsier

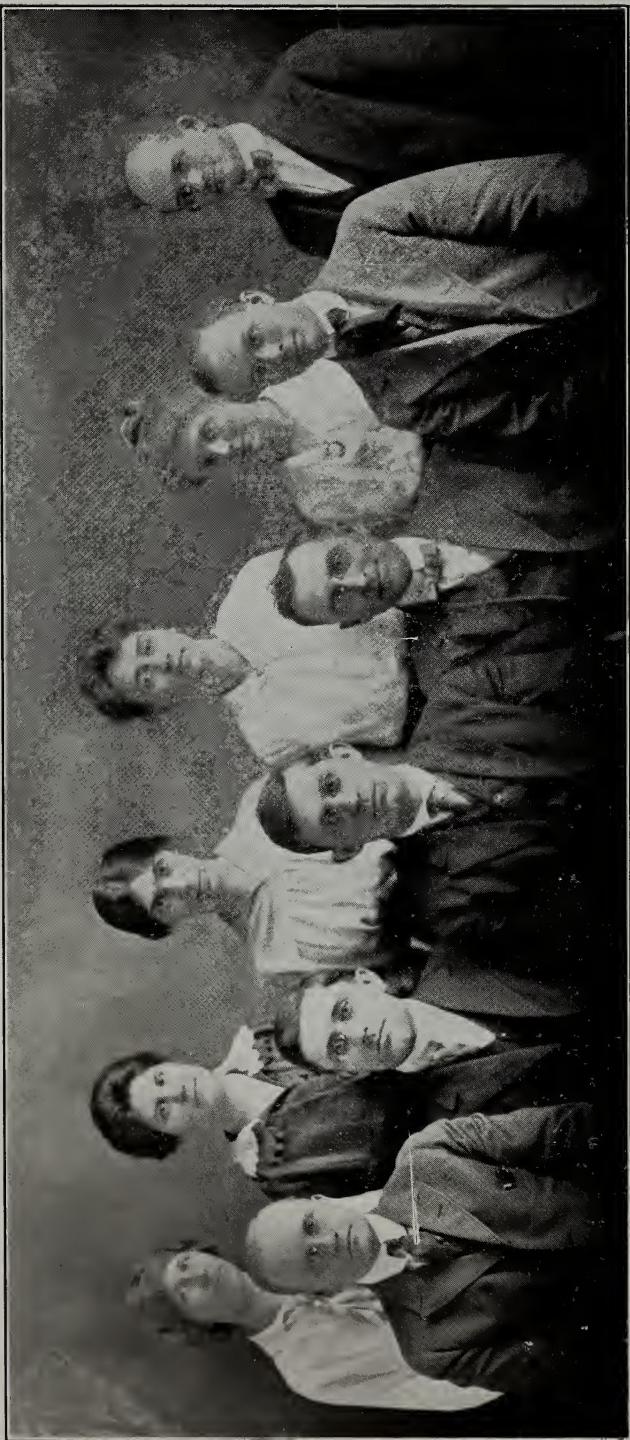
sheet. We say to the Juniors that it was lots of work and lots of fun, and they will soon realize that they have tackled a mighty big proposition.

Now, in parting we wish to say a few words of thanks to all who contributed to our success.

To the subscribers, we extend our heartfelt thanks for the support given and hope you have enjoyed the paper. To the advertisers, without whose help, we could not have succeeded, we are grateful. Also to the Democrat force, who helped us along as much as possible in printing the paper, and who were always willing to work overtime or give advice to help us to get the paper out on time, we are heartily grateful. And last but not least do we extend our deepest thanks and appreciation to Miss Virginia Cravens. It was Miss Cravens, who suggested the new form of the paper. She was the one who helped it thru its earlier stages until it got on its feet. She worked many hours correcting material and in helping set up the paper, hours when she could have busily doing something for herself. We will never forget the wcrk Miss Cravens has done for us, and we hope she will realize how appreciative and grateful we are to her, knowing that we will never be able to repay all she has done for us.

FACULTY

Anne Rackstraw, music and drawing; Isabelle Batchelor, Latin; Frieda Wehmhoff, German; Virginia Cravens, English; Elizabeth Boyers, domestic science; L. E. Keller, history. C. E. Rittenhouse, science; J. J. Starner, commercial; M. F. Worthman, superintendent; W. F. Beery, manual training; J. D. Sarig, mathematics.



## RAVELINGS

# Our Faculty

### Martin F. Worthman—Superintendent

Mr. Worthman, our superintendent, is a graduate of Indiana State Normal and of Chicago University. He is a "Man from Home," and began teaching in the D. H. S. in 1909.



### James D. Sarig—Mathematics

Mr. Sarig, our principal, is a graduate of the Marion Normal, Muncie Normal and Indiana State Normal. He hails from Galveston, Ind., and came here in 1916.



### Frieda G. Wemhoff—German

Miss Wemhoff is a graduate of University of Wisconsin and the University of Munich, Germany. Her home is at Burlington, Wis. She came to Decatur in 1913.



### Isabelle Batchelor—Latin

Miss Batchelor, is a graduate of Indiana University and Winona Normal. She became a member of the Decatur faculty in 1914. Her home town is Vernon, Indiana.



### Virginia Cravens—English

Miss Cravens, who came to us in 1914, is a graduate of DePauw and Indiana State Normal, and a member of Phi Beta Kappa. Miss Cravens' home town is Hardinsburg, Ind.



### Betty Boyers—Domestic Science

Miss Boyers, who teaches "kitchen mechanics," is a graduate of the Illinois Wo-

man's College and the University of Illinois. She is from our home town and began teaching here in 1915.



### Wilson Beery—Manual Training

Mr. Beery, the head of the "hand and foot" department and Manual Training in Decatur High School in 1916.



### Lester E. Keller—History

Mr. Keller is a graduate of Greencastle Academy and DePauw University. He came to Decatur from Monroe, his home town, at the beginning of the school year of 1916.



### John J. Starner—Commercial

Mr. Starner is a graduate of Valparaiso and Indiana Normal. He became a member of D. H. S. faculty at the beginning of the 1916-17 term.

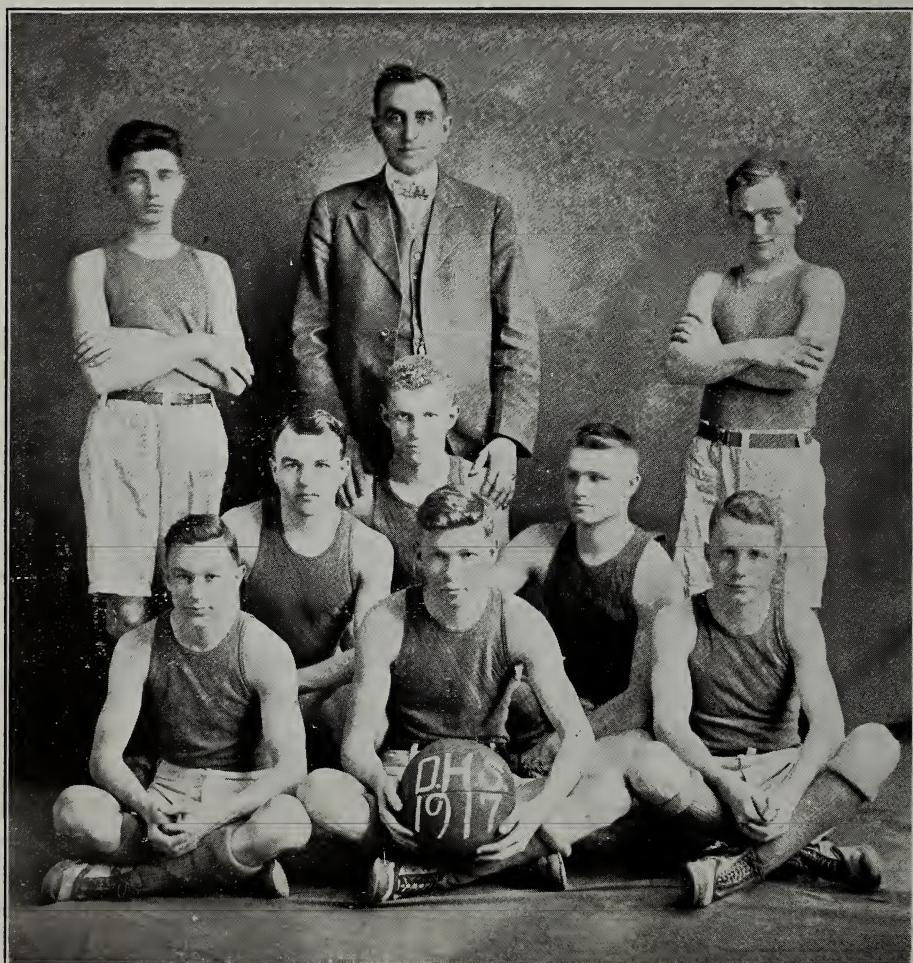


### Carl H. Rittenhouse—Science

Mr. Rittenhouse came to Decatur in 1917 from Warren, Ind. He is a graduate of Valparaiso.

### Anne Rackstraw—Music and Art

Miss Rackstraw, who teaches us to "warble and draw crooked lines," is a graduate of the Thomas Normal School of Music and Art. Her home is in Bay City, Michigan. Previous to her coming here she was teacher for five years at Fort Thomas, Ky. She came here in the fall of 1916.



#### BASKET BALL TEAM

Howard Beery, sub; W. F. Beery, coach; Herman Myers, sub.

Claude Snyder, captain and forward; Ralph Roop, guard; Bill Linn, guard; Fred Ball, center; Dick Gay, guard; Albert Gehrig, forward

## RAVELINGS



Basket ball in Decatur High School this year was not the grand success of former years. This was due more than anything else to lack of support by the students. Although it is true a majority of the games were lost, that is no reason for not supporting the team at home because the majority of the games played at home were victories.

Injuries to Snyder and Roop at different times also killed the chances for a victory. Snyder was hurt at Liberty Centre when he tore the ligaments in his ankle, and Roop sustained a cut lip at Monroeville.

Of the eighteen or nineteen games played eight were victories, not so bad, after all, when you consider all the ill luck of the team. But practicing on a small floor and then have to play on floors larger, makes a lot of difference.

The High School was represented by a strong second team which won a majority of their games.

Here's to the team of '18, we wish them better luck and success than that which befell the team of '16-'17.

All Dates, etc., 1916-17.

Players	Gms.	Bk.	Fls.	To.	Av.	Per Gm.
Gehrig, F.	17	71	23	165	9.7	
Snyder, F., Capt.	15	58	6	122	8.2	
Ball, C.	18	69	46	184	10.2	
Roop, G.	13					
Gay, G. F.	18	16		32	1.7	
Linn, G.	12					

### Games.

Decatur	32	.....	Tocsin	21
Decatur	38	.....	Craigville	6
Decatur	17	.....	Monroeville	36
Decatur	21	.....	Liberty Center	29
Decatur	17	.....	Warren	20
Decatur	32	.....	Geneva	36
Decatur	24	.....	Fort Wayne	38
Decatur	24	.....	Bluffton	30
Decatur	18	.....	Bluffton	42
Decatur	27	.....	Fort Wayne	19
Decatur	24	.....	Marion	18
Decatur	19	.....	Liberty Center	49
Decatur	75	.....	Portland	12
Decatur	24	.....	Alumni	19
Decatur	39	.....	Geneva	46
Decatur	12	.....	Marion	55
Decatur	35	.....	Monroeville	24
Decatur	31	.....	Portland	13
Total Decatur score, 508.				
Total opponent's score, 513.				

Won 8. Lost ten.

### Second Team.

Line-up: Myers, Baltzell, Beery, forwards; Thomas, center; Teeple, Aurand, Daniels, guards.

### Games.

Second Team	17	.....	Pleasant Mills	15
Second Team	20	.....	8th grade team	12
Second Team	14	.....	8th grade team	13
Second Team	12	.....	Monroe, 2d Team	18
Second Team	46	.....	Liberty Center	48
Second Team	45	.....	Liberty Center	13



**GIRLS' BASKET BALL TEAM**

Ruth Frisinger, sub.; Helen Dugan, center; Virginia Cravens, coach; Genevieve Smith, side center; Hallie Leonard, guard  
Mary Frisinger, guard; Frieda Williams, forward; Jirene Gregory, guard; Ramona Smith, forward

## RAVELINGS

### Girls' Basket Ball

---

Soon after school took up last fall the girls of the Athletic Association organized for Basket-Ball practice. Miss Cravens was selected coach. The girls practiced regularly during the season. Seven games were scheduled and played during the year. The first game was played with Geneva's team on their floor. Those who played on our team were Helen Dugan, Esther Reynolds, "Bob" Frisinger, Freida Williams, Mary Fuhrman and Jirene Gregory. The final score stood 6-3 in favor of Geneva.

During the Christmas vacation our girls played the Alumni and completely swamped them. Although the Alumni go to college and play Basket-Ball the old D. H. S. team made them open their eyes. The score was 21-9.

Two games were played with Bluffton, the first at Bluffton, resulting in a score 21-4

in favor of Bluffton; the second was in our own hall and again the girls met a like fate, score 18-7. In these games a change was made in the team: Center, Dugan; S. C. G. Smith; Forwards, Williams, R. Smith; Guards, Fuhrman, Gregory and Leonard. This team played the rest of the games.

On Dec. 15th our team played Ft. Wayne's Giants and were defeated with a score 49-1. Our girls met them again Jan. 12 in our hall and brought our score up some, 43-4.

The last game of the season was played with Geneva in the Weber hall. Here the girls showed their colors and royally defeated Geneva, score 24-9.

Although handicapped, because of the small size of the D. H. S. girls, our team has always put up a hard fight for the purple and gold and the girls have deservedly earned their D's.

## RAVELINGS



## SOCIETY

Eva Aughenbaugh was hostess to a six o'clock dinner party October 2. Guests were Doris DeVoss, Vivian Burk, Vera Eady, Mary Fuhrman, Anita Swearinger, Mary Moses and Leone Peterson. A very enjoyable evening was spent.

Mr. and Mrs. R. R. Ernsberger of Bluffton entertained at a house party in honor of their niece, Leone Peterson. The girls had a splendid time.

The Sophomore class held its first class party October 20th at the home of Josephine Myers.

The Domestic Science girls entertained the following teachers on October 20: Miss Cravens, Miss Wehmhoff, Miss Gibbons, Miss Rackstraw and Miss Niblick.

The Freshmen had their first class party Friday, October 20, at the home of Gertrude Yager. All came masked and the Hallowe'en spirit was carried out in the decoration, entertainment and luncheon.

Mr. and Mrs. Keller entertained at six o'clock dinner Sunday, October 29, Dr. Grose, president of DePauw university.

Monday, October 9, was Fire Prevention Day, and a short program was given in the assembly room.

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Keller and Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Starner were entertained by the Domestic Science department October 17.

Dinner was served to Professors Worthman, Sarig, Beery and Brown October 17 at the Domestic Science hall.

Mrs. Faye Smith-Knapp read before the Decatur High School Friday afternoon, December 8. She read Dickens' "The Tale of Two Cities." She had read to us twice before. On one occasion "The Melting Pot" and another, "If I Were King."

One of the social events during our fall vacation was the party given by Hallie Leonard. All the guests reported a delightful evening.

Mary Fuhrman, Vivian Burk, Vera Eady, Mary Moses, Eva Aughenbaugh, Doris DeVoss, Anita Swearinger and Illa Miller, of Van Buren, the guests of Leon Peterson, formed a theater party in the evening of February 4th, after which they were entertained at the home of Leone Peterson and enjoyed a wiener and marshmallow roast.

### COUNTY ORATORICAL CONTEST.

The county oratorical contest, won by Anita Swearinger of the Junior class, turned out to be a very delightful social gathering. After the contest and program the doors were thrown open into the hall and there, "Lo and Behold," the Senior girlies had pop corn, candy and sandwich stands. Every one had a good time and our Berne visitors were made to feel at home.

## RAVELINGS

The High School boys gave a dance at the Masonic hall, on April 20. About twenty couples attended and every one had a good time. The dance was chaperoned by the high school faculty and parents.

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The junior class held a delightful party at the home of Prof. and Mrs. L. E. Keller, Saturday night, May 5. An interesting program was given and at a late hour a delicious luncheon was served which topped off the evening's entertainment.

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The Freshmen had a class party at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Heller, Friday, May 4, after the Senior exercises. Games were played and music furnished by Miss

Dorothy Williams. The faculty enjoyed the party fully as much as the "kids."

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After the Class Night program the Seniors went to the home of Dr. and Mrs. J. S. Coverdale, on Third street, where Miss Cravens was hostess to a party. The Seniors had plenty of fun and music. Then to make the evening complete, delicious refreshments were served. All thanks to Miss Cravens for the delightful party.

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The Senior girls gave a picnic supper in the Manual Training room for the boys of the Freshmen class. If you don't think the boys had a good time, just ask them and see.

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### **Junior Reception**

---

The Junior class of '18 gave the annual reception for the class of '17 Friday night, May 11. The guests were received in the assembly hall, where they were entertained by a delightful program.

After the program the guests were invited to the banquet hall, where a delicious menu was served by members of the class of '19. Albert Gehrig served as toastmaster.

The reception hall was beautifully decorated in the Senior colors, gold and white, while the assembly hall was decorated in the high school colors. The banquet hall was daintily decorated in an arbor effect of sweet peas, with sweet singing birds hanging in cages from chandeliers. The

Juniors' colors, pink and green, were carried out in the decorations of the banquet hall.

---

---

### **Senior Reception**

---

The Senior Commencement and Reception was held Friday night, May 18. Prof. Wenner gave the commencement address at Bosse opera house.

After the commencement exercises the friends and parents of the Seniors were given a reception at the Masonic hall. The reception consisted of an informal dance, with light refreshments of punch and wafers, served by the members of the Freshmen class.

## RAVELINGS



# FUNNY BONE SPARKS

The doggone Seniors will soon leave D. H. S.  
And we, the poor little Juniors,  
Will have some peace, we guess.



He—"I guess I'll have to get a license."  
She—Oh, this is so sudden.

He—"Don't worry, dear. I mean a hunter's license.'



Mother (to Johnnie, who has been forbidden to walk upon the flower bed)—  
"Johnnie, didn't I tell you that when you felt like walking on my flower bed to say,  
'Get thee behind me, Satan?'"

Johnnie—"Yes, mother, and I did that,  
but he got behind me and shoved me in."



Minister—"Don't you know you will be punished for fishing on Sunday?"

Pete—"Not on your life! Dad's fishin' himself a little way down the stream."



Mose—"Ah gif yuh a nickel for a kiss,  
Miss Gladys."

Miss Gladys—"Ef you all's lookin' foh a jitney bus you done hail de wrong thing."

Guy Bess (in Public Speaking, saying the 24th Psalm)—"He that hath **pure** hands and a **clean heart.**"



New Boarder—"Do you have good grub there?"

Old Boarder—"Yes, we have chicken every morning."

New Boarder (delighted) "Oh! and how is it served?"

Old Boarder—"In the shell."



There are ice cream parlors, tonsorial parlors, billiard parlors, beauty parlors, funeral parlors, but the old-fashioned useless domestic parlor is about extinct (passed away).



"Have you a dog?" asked the Assessor.  
"No, sir!" was the reply.

Then from the kitchen came, "Bow-wow-gruff-gruff."

"Then that is your kitten?" asked the Assessor.



Guy Bess (in Public Speaking)—"A man by the name of Becker in N. Y. he shot a man and as the result he died."

(Who's who?)

## RAVELINGS



"A hedgehog on ground-hog day is a sign of a late winter."

"Yes, and a banana peel on the sidewalk is the sign of an early fall."



Bob Colter has a new saxophone and he was heard to tell some one that every time he plays it the cat goes up-stairs. (The suspense is orful.)



Mr. Keller—"We would turn down the lights and sit in the light of the fireplace. If none of you have experienced this I hope you will some time. We would always sit in a company, not in couples."

(He wants us to believe this.)



Miss Cravens—"What does a 'receipt' mean?"

Dick Durkin—"It is something you make your pudding by."



While boating on the bay one night  
I saw the ocean's arm  
Steal gently round a neck of land  
To keep its shoulder warm.

This made me jealous as could be;  
It really made me sore,  
And so I paddled toward the land  
And closely hugged the shore.



Senior Girls (in Chemistry)—How can we perform this experiment without any candy, honey or molasses?"

Mr. Rittenhouse—"Oh, there is plenty of honey in this class."

Senior Girl—"Oh, we'll just use you."  
(This is real stuff.)

---

### THE FACULTY PLAY

---

On the 16th of January at 8 p. m. the Faculty of the Central school building presented "The Deacon's Second Wife" at the Bosse opera house. The cast was as follows:

Deacon Barachias Fitz—Mr. Beery.

Malvina Fitz—Miss Cravens.

Milton George Washington Fitz—Mr. Kellar.

Nancy Melissa Fitz—Miss Rackstraw.

Mrs. Brown—Miss Coffee.

Kate Rollins—Miss Boyers.

John D. Bullock—Mr. Worthman.

Mrs. Bullock—Miss Congleton.

Dorothy Bullock—Miss Gibbons.

Hartley Bullock—Mr. Starner.

Ernest Rench—Mr. Brown.

Philip Gamboge—Mr. Sarig.

Each one in the cast played his part to perfection. The play was given to secure funds to buy a Victrola.

---

### INDIANA DAY.

---

December 11 was Indiana Day and all the city schools arranged programs, and D. H. S., not to be behind, prepared the following program:

"America"—Assembly.

"The Wabash"—Gertrude Kienzle.

"The Struggle for Mastery"—Florence Mann.

"White River"—Mary Fuhrman.

"The Sermon"—Harry Fisher.

"To the Ohio River"—Naomi Cramer.

"Indiana" (song)—School.

"Jim Bulsdo"—Anita Swearerger.

"Bud's Wooing"—Eva Aughenbaugh.

"How Indiana Became a State"—Glen Sowle.

High School Song.

---

### TO THE FRESHMEN:

"Bless the Babies—

This world were but a dreary scene  
Without such little spots of green."

**THE STAFF**

Mary Fuhrman, Rowena Shoaf, Ida Gunett, Vera Eady, Thelma Houk, Hubert Gilpin, Sophia Droll, Doris DeVoss, Gertrude Kienzle, Eva Aughenbaugh, Naomi Cramer, Bill Linn, Bob Colter, Roy Kalver, Roy Goldner, Herbert Dauer



## R A V E L I N G S

**Finis**

---

It is with a feeling somewhat akin to sa-lness that the Ravelings Staff says a last word to its readers. We have appreciated the kindness with which you have read our paper, have enjoyed your praise of our efforts, and have, we trust, profited by your kindly criticism. Because of the change in form of our school paper, the publication of it throughout the year has not always been an easy task. Both business and editorial departments have met with obstacles. But with the natural egotism and optimism of youth we have worked on, hoping to finish our efforts with success. If you have approved of our work this year, we beg that you will give the next staff the same support that you have given us.

# The Rex Theatre

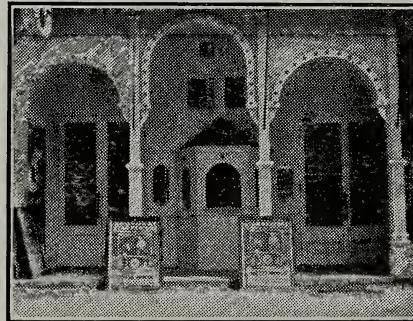
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**Midsummer Term Begins July 16, 1917**

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**H. M. JOHNSTON, Registrar**

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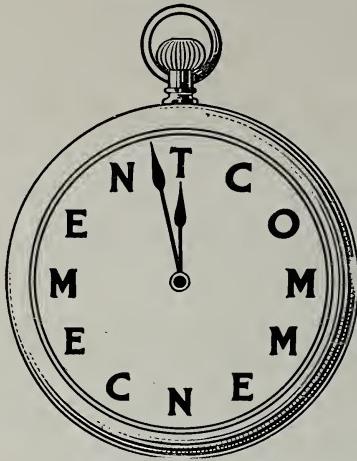
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It means to get and to give the biggest value for every dollar that passes through your and our hands. Judged by this rule, the Decatur merchants head the procession in every grade and at every price. They represent the best buy for the shopper no matter what your wants are, and they guarantee you the highest uniform qualities in any product you purchase. That is the system that will get and hold your trade and our service will make you our friends. Besides using your best judgment in buying you must depend somewhat on the dealer to see that you get the kind of goods you want and our association was formed to render you this valuable service and thus relieve you as much as possible of this burden and that is what our membership will do on all business entrusted to our care. Once you have a good knowledge of the fine points of our service you will want to cultivate the good habit of trading in Decatur. Make us the source of your supply on all your requirements. Feel free to ask our assistance on any of your householding problems. You'll find us not only willing but expert in every respect and we will take the same interest in helping you in this way as we do in filling your orders. Always remember "Your money has more sense" when spent in Decatur. THE DECATUR MERCHANTS' ASSN.

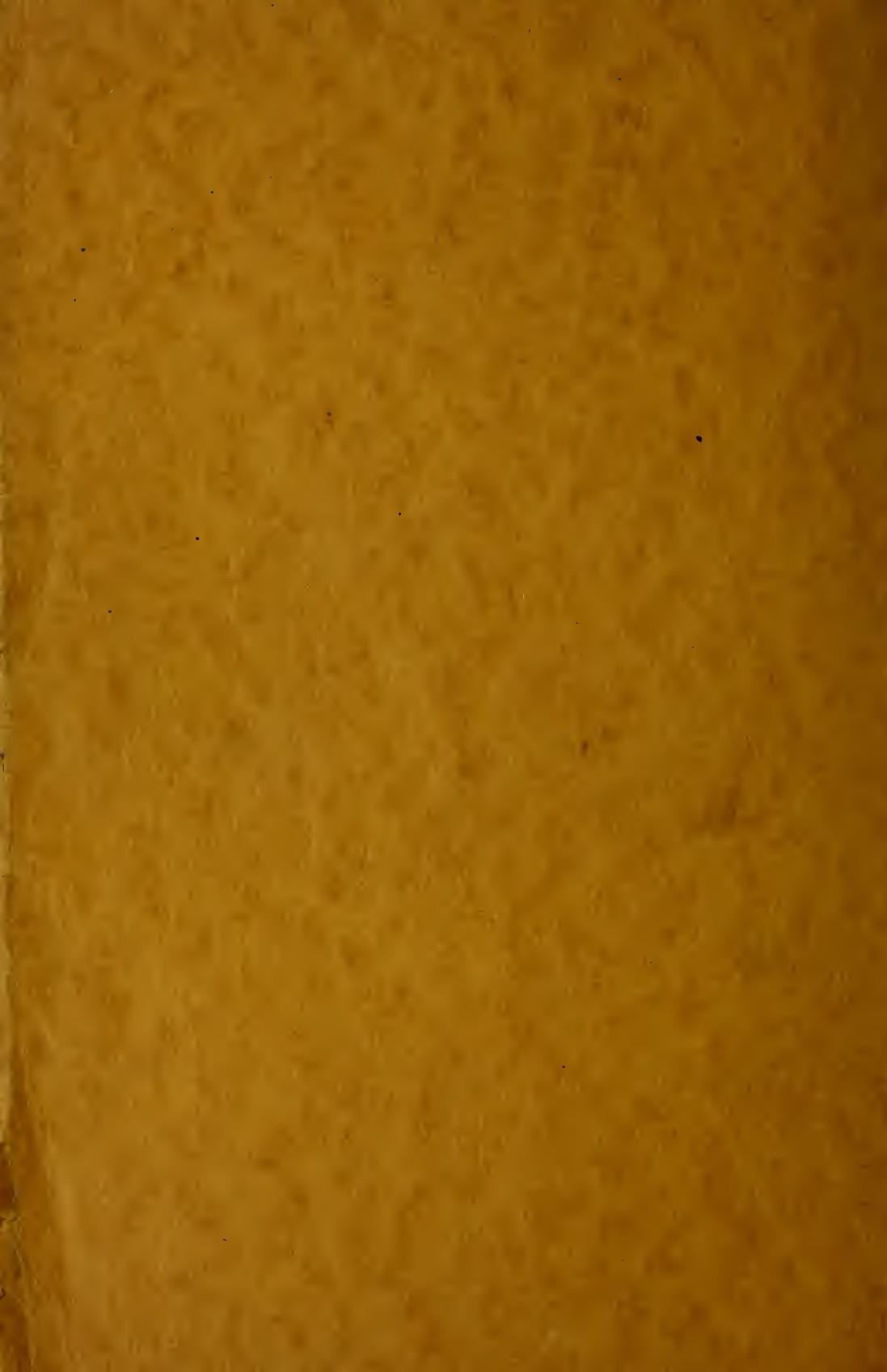
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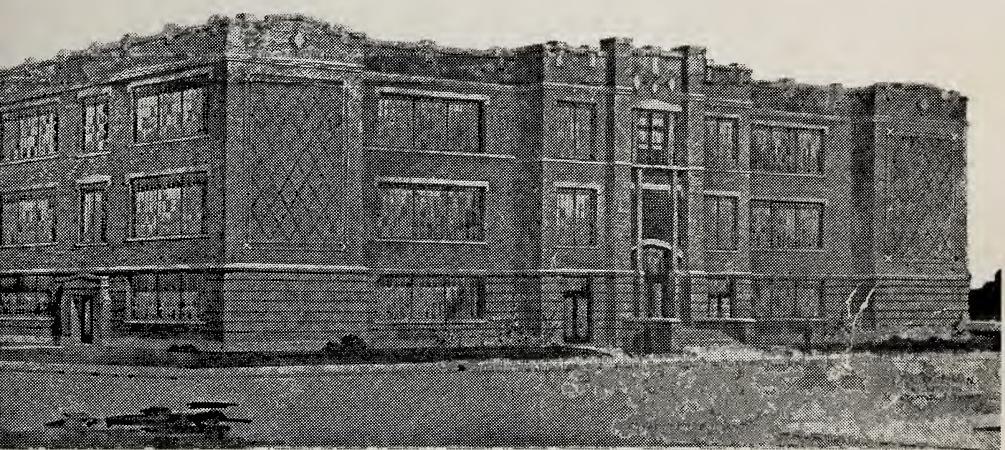


# RAVELINGS



Commencement Number  
Decatur High School  
1918

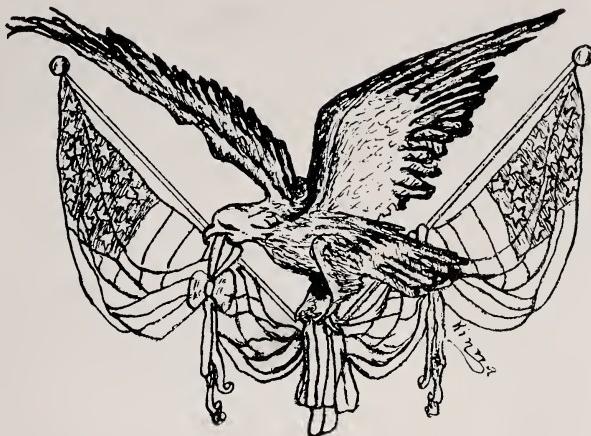




The new Decatur High School Building, erected in 1917-18

To the valiant and patriotic alumni and  
students of Decatur High School, who  
have enlisted their services to United  
States in the World War, do we dedicate  
this our Annual of 1918.

# RAVELINGS



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## R A V E L I N G S

### Class of 1918



#### Fred R. Ball—D. P.

All the great men are dying and I don't  
feel very well myself.

\* \* \*

#### Albert Everett Gehrig—M. U. T.

"If she be not fair for me, what care I  
how fair she be?"

\* \* \*

#### Genevieve Irene Smith—L. K. H.

"Is she laughing? No. Then 'tis not  
she."

\* \* \*

#### John William Clark—M. G.

"Man delights not me—no, nor woman,  
either."

\* \* \*

#### Guy B. Bess—O. A. B.

And all may do what has by men been  
done.

## RAVELINGS

### Class of 1918

#### Gladys Ann Flanders—C. O. D.

Let the world slide, let the world go. A fig for care and a fig for woe.



#### Helen Winifred Kenney—M. S.

"So absolute she seems and in herself complete."



#### Hallie Aldith Leonard—R. F. D.

"Better out of the world than out of style."



#### Harry J. Knapp—B. V. D.

The man that blushes is not quite a brute.



#### Ida Geraldine Brandyberry—G. L. F.

"All sweetness she and unaffected grace."



## RAVELINGS

### Class of 1918



**Jirene Lois Gregory—D. P. D.**

O listen, gods, and hear my heavenly voice.

\* \* \*

**Frieda Ellen Williams—S. O. S.**

She always has her way.

\* \* \*

**Glen E. Sowle—W. P. B.**

Men of few words are the best men.

\* \* \*

**Naomi Margaret Mayer—L. D. M.**

"Ye gods, how he likes me."

\* \* \*

**Florence L. Mann—P. D. Q.**

"She moves. Life wanders up and down through all her face and lights up every charm.

# RAVELINGS

## Class of 1918

### Naomi Ruth Christen—U. S.

"Hear ye the hum of the mighty workings."



### Lucile Buhler—M. P.

"Her sweet smile haunts me still."



### Alta Fordyce Teeple—S. G. G.

A daughter of the Gods, divinely tall and most divinely fair.



### Urcile Beatrice Amspaugh—P. G.

"Many a girl will pass as fair because a merry heart dwells there"



### Victor Irvin Kreutzman—P. F.

Put me down as one who loves his fellow men.



### Leone Lucile Peterson—S. B.

"When she speaks a jewel falls."



# RAVELINGS

## Class of 1918



**Naomi Irene Butler—L. W.**

"Good, but none too good."

\* \* \*

**Ireta Madoline Beavers—T. I.**

" 'Tis only music's strains can sweetly soothe."

\* \* \*

**Ralph Enos Crill—B. L.**

A shy little gentle man is he.

\* \* \*

**Io Evalyn Bilderback—M. S.**

Thy modesty's a candle to thy merit.

\* \* \*

**Iva Dehlia King—S. S.**

I act upon this prudent plan—"Say nothing but hear all I can."

# RAVELINGS

## Class of 1918

**Anita Mae Swearerger—Ph. D.**

"How forceful are right words."



**Wayne E. Beavers—G. L.**

"It is not good that man should be alone."



**Beulla Kellog Kinna—N. B. C.**

"Honey is sweet but bees sting."



**Ireta F. Butler—M. L.**

So light of foot, so light of spirit.



**Fanny Elizabeth Heller—L. L. G.**

"For she's a jolly good fellow."



## RAVELINGS

### Class of 1918



#### **Martha M. McCrory—H. S.**

"Blest with the charm that's certainly to please."



#### **Anna Lucile Garard—R. W.**

They gazed and gazed and still the wonder grew, that one small head could carry all she knew.



#### **Bernice I. Beery—P. B.**

None like her, none.



#### **Mary June Hoffman—P. S.**

Joy rises in me like a summer morn,



#### **Cloyd A. Gephart—D. S.**

"None but himself can be his parallel."

## RAVELINGS

### Class of 1918

#### Franklin H. Fruechte—P. P.

Deep were his tones and solemn in accents measured and mournful.



#### Rachel Gladys Hoffman—M. C.

I know but one way—duty.



#### Ramona June Smith—A. M.

"When joy and duty clash, then let duty go to smash."



#### Ella Sophia Reiter—M. L.

She who fairest does appear, crown her queen of all the year.



#### Mary Gertrude Moses—M. D.

"Earth holds no other like to thee."



# RAVELINGS

## Class of 1918

### CLASS ROLL.

Urcile Beatrice Amspaugh  
Fred R. Ball  
Ireta Madoline Beavers  
Wayne E. Beavers  
Bernice Olive Beery  
Guy B. Bess  
Io Evalyn Bilderback  
Ida Geraldine Brandyberry  
Naomi Irene Butler  
Ireta F. Butler  
Lucille Buhler  
Naomi Ruth Christen  
John W. Clark  
Ralph E. Crill

Gladys Ann Flanders  
Franklin H. Fruechte  
Anna Lucile Garard  
Albert E. Gehrig  
Cloyd A. Gephart  
Jirene L. Gregory  
Fanny Elizabeth Heller  
Mary Jane Hoffman  
Rachel Gladys Hoffman  
Mary Helen Kenney  
Beula Kinna  
Iva D. King  
Harry J. Knapp  
Victor I. Kreutzman

Hallie Aldeth Leonard  
Florence L. Mann  
Naomi Verena Mayer  
Martha M. McCrory  
Mary Gage Moses  
Leon Lucile Peterson  
Ella Sophia Reiter  
Genevieve Irene Smith  
Ramona June Smith  
Glen E. Sowle  
Anita Swearinger  
Alta Fordyce Teeple  
Frieda Ellen Williams

Flower—White Rose.

Class Colors—Pink and Green.

Motto—Dum Vivimus, Vivamus.

### CLASS POEM

At last our happy high school days are spent,  
Four brief years to books and pleasures lent;  
But, classmen, as along this way we went  
How little did we think or even guess  
What 'treally meant to leave old D. H. S.!  
What it means for us to think within this door  
We'll never reassemble any more;  
And all those times and friendships cherished so  
Too soon through memories only we shall know!  
And now the time has come for us to start  
To play in Life's big game the final part,  
And as we leave to play this final inning  
Upon the wildest field since time beginning  
To us, we seem to hear the Future say:  
"Keep well in mind, while on this field at play,

The ground is rough and wet but make it best,  
Don't slack your part but help the rest;  
And be content to hold your chosen place  
Not all can play on first or second base;  
Before the watching world, the great grand-stand,  
Don't be a 'sub' nor be the one that's fanned;  
All else aside have this your one great aim,  
'To do your best,' and thus you win life's game."  
Such is the field whereon we go to play,  
So fare you well, but oh we first would say  
Tho' many years may come and go, and we are led  
On stony ways, or paths of primrose tread,  
Like the faithful friends of Little Boy Blue  
To you, Old D. H. S., we'll still be true!

GUY BESS.

## RAVELINGS

### Honorary Degrees

---

At the commencement exercises of colleges and universities, it is the custom to present for honorary degrees various persons who have done distinguished work in some way. We have felt that members of the present graduating class have distinguished themselves along so many lines that it would be unfair to let their services go unrecognized. We, therefore, present the following people as candidates for honorary degrees:

---

Mr. Supt.:

There have been many class presidents in D. H. S. but it is an exceptional person that can go through high school keeping his dignity and the good will of the students; therefore, we recommend for the degree of Dignified President—Fred Ball.

---

Mr. Supt.:

Ability is one thing, talent is another, and when they clash something unusual is bound to happen. Thus it is, that our prize cornet player is recommended for the degree of Musician of Unusual Talent—Albert Gehrig.

---

Mr. Supt.:

There are many kinds of hearts but the big kind heart cannot be cultivated. It comes as a natural gift. Those who are lucky enough to possess this gift are highly esteemed among their friends. Therefore it is fitting that the degree of Lady of the Kind Heart be conferred upon Genieve Smith.

---

Mr. Supt.:

There are men who can't keep the twinkle out of their eyes, such men are born to like and be liked by the women. We have one among us, who unconsciously keeps flirting, he always looks pleasant and unknowingly keeps smiling, unless he assumes a mask of seriousness. Therefore, we recommend John Clark for the degree of Master of Grins.

Mr. Supt.:

People remind us of flowers. Some resemble the flaming poppy, gaudy, and loud, others like mayflowers are modest and sweet. One of the class reminds us of the loveliest of these spring flowers. As John Alden said: "Puritan flowers are the type of Puritan maiden, modest, simple and sweet, the very type of Priscilla." We therefore, recommend for the degree of Modern Priscilla, Lucile Buhler.

---

Mr. Supt.:

People who go by streaks are not much good in the world even if upon occasions they do land a bright idea. They are not to be depended upon, it is only too likely they will fail at a critical time. A person who always does her work is considered of infinitely more real value than one of the uncertain type, however brilliant he may be. For the degree of Reliable Worker I, therefore, recommend to you Anna Garard.

---

Mr. Supt.:

Modesty and virtue usually go hand in hand. Such qualities are seldom if ever found among the male sex, in fact we feel safe in saying that woman is the only creature thus far invented of whom these traits are characteristic. However, even in women they are frequently lacking. But one whom we know to possess them both has been a member of our High School for one short year. May I, therefore, recommend to you for the degree of Modest Senior—Io Bilderback.

---

Mr. Supt.:

Pep is undoubtedly a fine thing, in fact we fear our high school would be a pretty dull place, were it not for the presence of a few peppery ones, who supply with their own superabundance the deficiency of others, who are blessed with little or none of that precious article. For the degree of Pepper Box I strongly recommend Bernice Beery.

## RAVELINGS

Mr. Supt.:

Life is full of people continually hurrying and hustling to reach some goal. In fact it is one scramble after another, consequently it is a real pleasure to have among us one who never hurries. Even though he does things at a slow gait, yet he never fails to accomplish his desired purpose. Therefore, we recommend for the degree of Gentleman of Leisure—Wayne Beavers.

Mr. Supt.:

A lot of people waste time going around making amends for injuries which ought never to have been done. How much better it would be if we took care not to offend in the first place, then there would be no need for apologies. We have with us one who has been particularly fortunate in that he has made few if any enemies. I, therefore, recommend to you for the degree of Peaceful Friend—Victor Kreutzman.

Mr. Supt.:

Please don't think that all social butterflies are light, frivolous creatures, whose minds run mainly to stunning party frocks and well filled dance programs. We have one in our school who delights in society, but is very sensible withal. For the degree of Sensible Butterfly I recommend to you—Leone Peterson.

Mr. Supt.:

In the days when we were very young all of us believed in fairies. Time has shaken our faith in this pretty, childish fancy, but nevertheless there are fairies still hovering about us, not the flitting butterfly sprits whose existence faded as years brought knowledge but creatures alive and real and bringing good luck to those about them. A merry little person I have in mind. I, therefore, recommend to you for the degree of Good Little Fairy—Geraldine Brandyberry.

Mr. Supt.:

In this world where there are so many little trials and tribulations, there must needs be some to make us laugh at our own blunders and to send us on our way

with a lingering smile. There is one with us who possesses the art of laughing and making others laugh. She has the super-art of being cheerful continually. Therefore, we heartily recommend for the degree of Happiness Personified—Martha McCrory.

Mr. Supt.:

Courtesy, you say is a common quality. In some gatherings, however, it is a rare article. But we are glad to know, that this class possesses a model of courtesy. She is always polite and agreeable wherever she goes. To some of our lively members, courtesy seems to be an object of scorn, but some day these present cynics will be older and wiser. Therefore, since we have one, who is sufficiently wise already to observe its rules, we desire to nominate for the degree of Model of Courtesy—Gladys Hoffman.

Mr. Supt.:

The Prima Donna is of course the leading lady of an Opera. Talent, both vocal and dramatic, is required in the woman who plays this part. We flatter ourselves that among our many excellent singers there is one who even in an Opera would be competent to play the leading role. I, therefore, recommend to you for the degree of Decatur Prima Donna—Jirene Gregory.

Mr. Supt.:

Some people in their nature suggest various birds: some are brave as the eagle, others wise as the owl, while others are as quaint and demure as a little wren. Like the wren they keep much to themselves and go on putting about. There is one of us whom we can imagine ever fluttering about a nest, with little snatches of song and a saucy cock of the head. Therefore, for the degree of Mistress of the Hearth I recommend—Helen Kenny.

Mr. Supt.:

Man is the most sensitive of mortals. Yet how few women take this fact into consideration when they tamper with masculine hearts! How many times has wo-

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man used her charms to make a man kneel to her pleasure, only to cast him aside when he has ceased to serve her purpose. One fair damsel made the man who worshiped her feel much worse when she deserted him to smile upon another victim. O cold and inconstant must be such a woman's heart. Therefore, for the degree of Rather Fickle Dame, we recommend—Hallie Leonard.

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Mr. Supt.:

The sober precise persons who consider mirth and laughter of a sphere altogether beneath their notice are often rather wearing to our patience. We find far more congenial the person who takes life less seriously for we all know the significance of the words—Laugh and the world laughs with you. That our earthly cares may weigh not too heavily upon our spirits, we have one whose quick wit and easy laughter can turn the most solemn thought into jest. We recommend for the degree of Prize Giggler, Urcile Amspaugh.

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Mr. Supt.:

There are a few people whom friendship seems to pursue like poison, and why? Simply because such a person is able to make himself agreeable to others—because he is endowed with a certain amount of personal magnitude which is in short the gift of friendship. We have one of these rare characters whose sunny disposition and congenial personality have won for her many friends. We then take pleasure in recommending to you for the degree of Spirit of Sunshine—Frieda Williams.

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Mr. Supt.:

What a blessing to be light hearted. Time never drags heavily for those who are so blessed. 'Tis enough to be alive. One of our members delights in all that life brings. She is as happy and care-free as Puck. She might have for her motto—"A cheerful heart chaseth away evil." Therefore, we confer the degree of Child of Delight on—Gladys Flanders.

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Mr. Supt.:

Everyone has heard of the drummer boy

who stood so staunchly at the side of Napoleon in his many battles. We have just such a little drummer—a girl, however, who has diligently supported the Senior Class by cheerfully beating her drum whenever she could for the benefit of the Seniors. We, therefore, heartily recommend for the degree of Little Drum Major—Naomi Mayer.

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Mr. Supt.:

It is the quiet demure girl who is the rare gem. Although she may not be the most popular, she is the most precious. We have one among us who like the sweet Quakers of old embodies all the fine qualities of woman. She is our ideal of a devoted wife and a beautiful mother. Therefore, for the degree of Pretty Demure Quaker, we nominate—Florence Mann.

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Mr. Supt.:

Great artists in music are always scarce and they are especially so in this day and age. We listen to them, enthralled when the opportunity is given to us. Decatur High School is about to graduate one of these rare personages. We propose the degree of Tickler of the Ivories—Ireta Beavers.

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Mr. Supt.:

Men are not generally quiet, but when such a one is found and besides possesses a marked talent he is doubly indispensable to his classmates. We have one among us who has come to our rescue by painting both the artistic and the comic, and the degree of Wielder of the Paint Brush has been well earned by Glen Sowle.

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Mr. Supt.:

The girl who has the latest popular dance music at her finger's tips at all times is always in demand. One such person in our school has made many moments merry which might have otherwise been dull because whether you know how or not, you can't refrain from dancing when you hear her play the piano. We, therefore, recommend to you for the degree of Musical Lady—Ireta Butler.

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Mr. Supt.:

We do not enjoy the people who go hurrying through life looking neither to right nor to left. What a consolation then to come across a person who moves at a pace even and steady, not pushing ahead or lagging behind, yet whose goal is always reached. For the degree of Patient Plodder I commend—Franklin Fruechte.

Mr. Supt.:

Boys as a rule take to subjects dealing with scientific matters. It is rather unusual, however, to find a girl whose interests lie along that line. Strangely enough this girl is not at all the masculine person which her taste would indicate. Quite the contrary, she is a blond and decidedly feminine. We therefore, recommend for the degree of Mistress of the Laboratory—Ella Reiter.

Mr. Supt.:

There are many arts. Some involve the brain; others the hand; and still others the feet. There is one of our number who is widely known for the graceful manipulation of his feet and the skillful ability in grinding out editorials. There may be doubts concerning his adaption to other arts but in dancing we feel that he is the rival of Vernon Castle. Therefore, we nominate for the degree of Best of Various Dancers—Harry J. Knapp.

Mr. Supt.:

We cannot help but admire the student, we cannot but love the smiler. It is seldom that we find a person who incites us to both admiration and love. It makes us very proud and happy to realize that such an individual has been with us—a girl who is not only one of our best students but whose ever-ready smile has helped to convince many of us of the fact that "the man worth while is the man who can smile." For the degree of Pride of the School, we therefore, recommend to you—Mary Hoffman.

Mr. Supt.:

"Do well whatever you undertake" is a splendid motto. One of our members has

evidently made it hers. Since stenography and the business course are her chief delights she has made it apply to them. We feel that she has fully absorbed the spirit of the motto and has put it up to the best of us. Therefore, we wish to nominate for the degree of Natural Business Correspondent—Beulla Kinna.

Mr. Supt.:

Almost all classes, even those composed of the most learned and dignified Seniors, have at least one general "cut-up," the ever-present small boy, who delights in chewing gum, shooting paper wads and placing carefully bent pins in seats for classmates. He is continually tormenting teachers and racking his brain to devise some new means of playing practical jokes on his fellow-students. The class of '18 is not without such a small boy and it is with great pleasure that we recommend for the well earned degree of Boisterous Lad—Ralph Crill.

Mr. Supt.:

All of our learned men worked hard for their knowledge, the man who works zealously shows that he has the sort of stuff in him, which keeps up the standard of true manhood—the kind of material, which distinguishes the worker from the slacker. I take pride in recommending to you for the degree of Our American Boy—Guy Bess.

Mr. Supt.:

You can't always judge a person by her looks. The person with the know-it-all expression naturally leads us to believe that she impersonates the soul of wisdom. Yet, alas; how often we are fooled! It gratifies us to be able to mention one instance in which this case is reversed. An inquiry into daily reports shows that a girl of modest inconspicuous appearance whom you would hardly expect to be on speaking terms with study is in reality one of our most promising students. I, therefore, recommend to you for the degree of Unexpected Scholar—Naomi Christen.

Mr. Supt.:

Perfect deportment and dignity of bear-

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ing are both desirable and praiseworthy at all times. It especially befits the Seniors to maintain a demeanor of quiet dignity as they represent the "finished product" of their school. I have in mind one young man of commendation because of the excellent example which his faultless manners and gentlemanly conduct have set to the underclassmen. I, therefore, recommend to you for the degree of Dignified Senior—Cloyd Gephart.

Mr. Supt.:

There is no feat which requires more of dauntless courage and absolute self-possession than that of addressing an audience and expressing one's views before it. We have in mind one who, though she may not have been forced to practice with pebbles in her mouth or rehearse to the waves of the sea, has nevertheless labored perseveringly to acquire dauntless courage and self-expression in debating. We, therefore, confer the degree of Philosophical Demosthenes upon—Anita Swearerger.

Mr. Supt.:

When it is possible to say of a person "she is all that a girl should be" it is hardly necessary to say anything more, yet would I add that this girl is highly regarded by all who know her. Her record of scholarship ranks among the highest. Although utterly lacking in self-consciousness, she is mistress of herself at all times. I, therefore, recommend to you for the degree of Sweet Girl Graduate—Alta Teeple.

Mr. Supt.:

Just at this time there is much demand for Red Cross Volunteers. Brave women all over the country are backing the nation in its crisis by offering their services to this cause. We have one among us who expects to take training and later become a Red Cross nurse. As in the olden times Dorcas went about soothing suffering and ministering unto the sick, so will this girl of the present day devote her life to a cause as noble. I, therefore, commend to you for the degree of Modern Dorcas—Mary Moses.

Mr. Supt.:

The woman who cares not for the society of men is universally considered to be of a strong mind. What are men anyhow that women should exert themselves in order to gain their company? In what respect does man differ from the other animals—they were all mud in the first place. As one who spurns the attentions of men I nominate to the order of Sensible Spinster—Iva King.

Mr. Supt.:

With some people it seems to be a matter of principle to be careless and untidy in their dress, but there are others whose appearance always indicates that they have devoted the greater part of the morning to the details of an elaborate toilet. At the sight of a certain person around school, we are moved to wonder just what little arts she makes use of to perfect her attire, just what little beauty secrets her mirror might reveal. Whatever her methods, we must admit that they produce the desired effects. I, therefore, recommend to you, for the degree of Lady of the Looking Glass—Fanny Heller.

Mr. Supt.:

There are people the wide world over, who have not one gift in excess, but many in moderation. One of our members takes naturally to literature. She can also adroitly and skillfully handle a basket ball. She possesses an indefinite knack for forming friendships. She is generally agreeable and takes well in all sorts of gatherings. Therefore, I recommend to you for the degree of Artistic Mixer—Ramonina Smith.

Mr. Supt.—

In olden times, the ladies spent their time in caring for their clothes, and took great pride in making a good appearance. We have one in our high school who might have been transplanted to our present day. She always has every stray curl in place, and presents a pleasing appearance because of her tasteful clothes. Therefore I commend for the degree of Lady of Wardrobe.—Naomi Butler.

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## Senior Class History

On the morning of September the sixth, 1914, the old assembly of D. H. S. held the two largest classes ever enrolled at the same time. The old and dignified class of '15 with sixty members was seated on the right, the young and inexperienced class of '18, seventy-four strong, on the left. The Freshmen made surprisingly few blunders that year, no doubt due to the fact that the Seniors were always near and ready to furnish the examples of the model student. Under the direction of Mr. Worthman the class of '18 was soon organized, electing Fred Ball president, and Robert Smith, vice president. As many parties were given that year as the faculty permitted, which happened to be one each semester.

The Sophomore year was perhaps the most quiet year in the history of the class as there was more real studying done during that period than at any other time before or after. The class was soon reorganized, re-electing Fred Ball as president and choosing Dent Baltzell for vice president. "Jakie" Barnhart was unanimously elected guardian and proved very capable and agreeable in that position. The class colors, pink and green, along with the flower, pink rose, were chosen, which have been retained all three years. Among the events of the second year was the spelling match between the Sophs and Seniors in which the latter were given a severe defeat, thus swelling the underclassmen's heads considerably.

With half of their high school life behind them the class started their Junior year with the purpose of enjoying themselves. They did—but at the expense of their grades, yet in spite of this the majority passed their finals with creditable grades. The class made its third year a grand success and much credit is due their president, Herman Miller, and Mr. Keller, their guardian. Under the supervision of the latter the play by Booth Tarkington and Lem Wilson, "The Man from Home," was given. This proved to be the best amateur

play ever presented in this city. The proceeds from this play were spent on the reception for the Seniors, which was a very formal affair (?). Ask the class of '17. This play was repeated and the proceeds were for Company A. It was also given at Monroe for Red Cross benefit. One of the most exciting basket ball games of the season was played between the Junior and Senior boys in which the Senior team, consisting of four regulars and a substitute on the first team, was badly defeated. As the Junior girls had also previously defeated the Senior girls, the Junior class no doubt held the championship in basket ball of the school.

The fourth and last year was begun with a grim determination on every Senior's face to succeed or flunk nobly. A class meeting was called the second week of the term by Dent Baltzell, the vice president of the previous year. The election of the class officers for the year was quickly disposed of with the following results: Fred Ball, president; Albert Gehrig, vice president; Genevieve Smith, secretary; John Clark, treasurer, and Guy Bess, sergeant at arms. Miss Cravens was unanimously elected guardian and has since helped the class over the rough places by her hard and sincere work which the Seniors of '18 greatly appreciate.

Three members of the class are serving Uncle Sam in the army. Herman Miller enlisted in the aviation corps some time during the summer of 1917. Dent Baltzell and Sumner Rider enlisted as bakers.

The graduating class of this year has worked under serious difficulties, due to the war, and they consider themselves lucky indeed to graduate under any circumstances. All unnecessary expenses are to be avoided and the girls have consented to dispense with any show of dress.

At a meeting of the class it was decided to publish an annual and leave a gift for the new building. The publication of the annual was turned over to the editor of the Ravelings and immediate steps were

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taken to raise money for an appropriate gift. This was accomplished by presenting the comedy, "Mrs. Briggs of the Poultry Yard," at the K. of P. Home. Here again the class was seriously handicapped as a stage had to be built and all the scenery hauled from the opera house. But the class felt amply rewarded for their hard work as the play proved a great suc-

cess and the house was crowded to the doors.

After much discussion the class decided to give as a gift, two lamp posts which will undoubtedly add much to the appearance of the new high school building.

Now, after four years of work and play, the class of '18 has dwindled from seventy-four strong to forty-one who will receive their diplomas for work creditably done.

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## Class Will

We, the members of the Class of 1918, of Decatur High School, Decatur, Indiana, do make and publish this, our last will and testament in the manner and form following, that is to say:

Urcile Amspaugh bequeaths her stuttering acquirement to the one who may most need it in future years.

Geraldine Brandyberry wills her love of studying to Pat Hyland.

Albert Gehrig wills his everlasting good humor to Earl Archbold.

Ramona Smith bequeathes a picture of a friend of '16 to Fanny Heller.

Genevieve Smith wills her minute book to the secretaries of future senior classes.

Naomi Mayer wills her day dreams of army men to Miss Ossenberg.

Harry Knapp refuses to will but will give a lease on the Berne road.

Hallie Leonard wills her schedule of four dates a week to the girls that never have any.

Ella Reiter wills her perseverance to those fickle Freshmen.

Florence Mann wills her love for D. H. S. to the students who are always knocking.

Helen Kinney wills her public speaking ability to Herman Myers.

Glen Sowle wills his meekness to Dick Heller.

Lucile Buhler wills her title "modest maid" to Grace Shroll.

Io Bilderback wills her love for all things masculine to Donna Parrish.

Mary Hoffman wills her promptness in being at school on time to Esther Bowers.

Fred Ball wills his time spent in the office to the fellow who next falls victim to the wiles of the office girl.

Bernice Beery wills her fondness for Chemistry to the Juniors who must endure its intricacies.

Gladys Hoffman wills her talkativeness (???) to Helen Stanley.

Cloyd Gephart wills a little of his extra avoirdupois to Dick Archbold.

Naomi Christen wills her dignity to Helen Swearerger.

Ralph Crill wills his claim on Freshman girls of next year's class to George Schug.

Anna Garard bequeathes her wit to the students who continually tell ancient jokes.

Martha McCrory wills her dislike for men to Helen Walters.

Guy Bess wills his oratorical ability to Harry Fisher.

Beulla Kinna wills her authority over D. H. S. to Ralph Tyndall.

Jirene Gregory wills her dancing ability to Murray Sutton.

Naomi Butler wills her perpetual grin to Mae Baker.

Mary Moses wills her air castles in Spain to Angeline Firk.

Wayne Beavers wills his choking sensation and the double quick heart beat experienced when conversing with the ladies to Byford Macy.

Fanny Heller wills the lease on the

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"country club" to any one most desiring it.

Cocky Clark wills his speeding record to Mr. Sarig.

Alta Teeple bequeathes her extra credits to Maurice Haney.

Anita Swearerger wills her heart to a certain member of the Wabash Glee Club.

Franklin Fruechte wills his hospitality in giving senior stag parties to his brother when he assumes the title of "dignified senior."

Leone Peterson wills a few of her good looks to the one who can use them best.

Iva King wills her "still small voice" to

Helen Diller.

Victor Kreutzman wills his ability to get on the good side of the teachers to Noel White.

Gladys Flanders, Ireta Beavers and Ireta Butler will themselves respectively to Albert Gehrig, Gregg Brandyberry and Roy Goldner.

Frieda Ellen Williams desires to will the privilege to any girl, who might make her home at 610 Monroe street to use the porch swing of said residence for any events, social or otherwise—mostly social—to her heart's content, as it has been done before.

### Senior Play

The Senior class play proved as successful as that which they presented last year, as Juniors. There were many inconveniences to put up with this year because of lack of a theater, but the Seniors fell "to" with their usual vim and the result was that every one was pleased with the production. The crowded house inspired the cast and they did exceptionally well. The cast of the play, "Mrs. Briggs of the Poultry Yard," is as follows:

Mrs. Briggs (a woman of business)—Fanny Heller.

#### Her Family

Ralph—Harry Knapp.

Jimmy—Albert Gehrig.

Alvira—Ireta Butler.

Melissa—Anna Garard.

Silas Green ("a near relation")—Victor Kreutzman.

Mr. Lee (a wealthy neighbor)—Fred Ball.

Virginia Lee (his daughter)—Alta Teeple.

Daisy Thornton (her friend)—Martha McCrory.

Mrs. O'Connor (with no liking for goats)—Hallie Leonard.

Mandy Bates (whose tongue will stumble)—Urcile Amspaugh.

### Junior-Senior River Party

Between Hooverized receptions and inconveniences in giving a Junior class play to secure funds, the Juniors had to introduce something absolutely original in entertaining the Seniors this year. "Wear old school clothes and meet us at the Monroe Street River Bridge," were the words of invitation and instructions from the Juniors.

After the meeting at the bridge the merry Juniors and Seniors moved to the home of Miss Esther Bowers, one of the Junior girls, and there they entertained and were entertained royally.

"Everybody out for the little theater!" And sure enough there in the front yard was a small theater with the front porch of the home for a stage. The program consisting of "Marching Through Georgia," a cutting of "Daddy Long Legs," by Josephine Myers, Miss Betty's Dilemma, and Thirty Minutes for Refreshments, was enjoyed by all.

Then came an hour of anything, and everything from carom to the Old Virginia Reel and real dancing to the tune of Mr. Baldwin's playing. The only regret concerning this part of the evening was that the time was too short.

The refreshments, of course, were Hooverized, but nevertheless were good. None ever tasted better.

Finally they reluctantly said "Good-night," having enjoyed one of the best school socials of their High School Days.



JUNIOR CLASS

First Row, from Left to Right—Ralph Tyndall, Virgine Smith, Josephine Myers, Angeline Firk, Professor Keller, Ruth Frisinger, Florence Smitley, George Schug.

Second Row—Dick Archbold, Reeve Caesar, Mabel Hoagland, Grace Schroll, Helen Balsma, Helen Walters, Murray Sutton, Byford Macy.

Third Row—Bryce Thomas, Helen Diller, Helen Everett, Mildred Yager, Maurice Haney, Robert Atz, Harry Fisher, Carl Hudson.

Fourth Row—Howard Beery, Esther Bowers, Earl Archbold.

Those who have quit school to work on farms are—Lowell Smith, Kermit Bowen, Lawrence Johnson.

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### Junior Class History

We entered High School as Freshmen in the fall of 1915. No doubt we were the usual bunch of "green Freshies," but we soon profited by the example of our upper-classmen and by the guiding hand of Mr. Worthman we elected our class officers. In that year we made a name for ourselves in athletics with Case, Beery, Atz, Moyer and Daniels, in spelling with Helen Walters, and in the Bluffton-Decatur music contest with Thelma Williams.

In our Sophomore year nothing unusual happened. We had the customary parties, fetes and basket ball games. Of course we offered an advisory hand to our dear Freshies.

Then came our Junior year. We elected the following officers: Ralph Tyndall, president; Josephine Myers, vice president; Helen Everett, secretary; Earl Archbold, treasurer, and staff reporters, Mildred Yager and Bryce Thomas. We chose for our colors, green and white; for our flower, lily of the valley, and for our guardian, L E. Keller.

Our boys have always been out for athletics and have nobly responded to the call to join the Boys' Working Reserve, and three are working on farms at present. We feel justly proud of Beauford Carper, who enlisted last fall in the navy and is now on the seas. Further along the patriotic line didn't we give up the fine prospect of Lincoln's statue? We have had two successful parties, at Thomas' and Tyndall's, and now we are looking anxiously forward to the Junior-Senior River Party.

### Sophomore Class History

After struggling through the many hardships of the Freshman year, we have at last gained the distinction of being Sophomores. Although the first year in high school has always been called the "green" and innocent period, our class was an exception, in fact we were quite a remarkable class as our dear teachers would tell us (from 3:30 to 5:00). We did nothing startling in our Freshman year but have become renowned through our excellent behavior and scholarly abilities.

After a pleasant vacation we returned to school, ready to resume our labors. At the beginning of the year we elected the following officers: President, Herman Myers; vice president, Dick Heller; secretary, Bernice Kern; treasurer, Esther Reynolds; class reporters, Helen Dugan and Gertrude Yager; guardian, Miss Wehmhoff. Two things have happened this year of which we are justly proud. Harold Daniels, a member of our class, has enlisted, and is now in France, and Eddis Johnston, who has quit school for the time being, is helping his country by working on his father's farm.

Our second year is now at an end and we look back with pleasure to those years not altogether spent in throwing paper wads and writing notes. However, in spite of these things we look eagerly forward to our two next years in which old D. H. S. will know who's who.





SOPHOMORE CLASS

Top Row, Left to Right—Doris Erwin, Dorothy Smith, Bernice Leonard, Mary Weldy, Esther Reynolds, Helen Stanley, Ruth Hohnhaus, Bernice Kern, Vera Powell, Zelma Nelson, Florence Rice, Clarice Lux.

Second Row—Faye Stults, Serena Hornada, Helen Dugan, Florence Snyder, Mary Brown, Frieda Wehmhoff (Guridian), Gertrude Yager.

Bottom Row—Thetus Hocker, Donald Hower, Dick Durkin, Elmo Ehinger, Herman Myers, Marion Hoagland, Charles Keller, Noel White, Dick Heller, Charles McConnehey, Mildred Niblick, Opal Fettlers, Hazel Buck, Florence Smith, Mabel Martin.

Those that were absent were—Ferd Christen, Fred Butler, Eddis Johnson (Boys' Working Reserve); Truman Goldner, Kenneth Miller, Max Teeple, Lena Dellingar, Harold Case, Laurine Parr, Marie Passwaters; Harold Daniels (Military Service).



#### FRESHMAN CLASS

First Row, from Left to Right—vICTORIA mILLS, eLEANOR REPPERT, fLORINE mICHAUD, ANNette bALSMa, lUCILE BUTLER, THEODORE HECKMAN, PAUL DANIELS, aRTHUR HYLAND, fRANCIS COSTELLO, CAL PETERSON, VICTOR bALTZELL, WINFIELD mADDY, CHARLES DOWNS, HAROLD SCHNEPP, KOMER ELLSWORTH and fRANK bRENTLINGER.

Second Row—cLEO BEAVERS, IEAH PORTER, mARGUERITE HITCHCOCK, KATHARINE KOCHER, Mr. Sargig, our guardian; ALICE IENHART, ROSA LANDIS, HELEN ARCHER, iRENE ZWICK, DONNA PARRISH, MARCELLA KERN, HELEN SWEARINGER, MARY CALLOW, MARIE GEHRIG, mARSHA HELM, EMMA JOHNSON, MAE BAKER, dORA MAGLEY.

Those who left school to work on the farm to help produce food are—gLEN BARKLEY, gLEN JACKSON and VIVIAN CARPER.

## RAVELINGS

### Freshmen Class History

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When the Freshmen class entered High School in the fall of 1917 there were forty-six members. A class meeting was soon held and the following officers elected: Victor Baltzell, president; Victoria Mills, vice president; Francis Costello, secretary; Leo Kirsch, treasurer. Mr. Sarig was chosen guardian. The class colors are pink and white and the class bower is the sweet pea. A class party was held at the home of Francis Costello in October. During the year the following members left the class: Elizabeth Dailey, Leah Christy, Mary Lew-

ton, Beatrice Butcher, Lydia Gunsett, Ruth Smith, Homer Betz, Merril Peterson, Leah Porter and Roy Baker. Glenn Barkley entered the class during the year. Glen Jackson, Vivian Carper and Glen Barkley left school in the early spring to work on their home farms.

The class has three members on the first base ball team of D. H. S., they being Arthur Hyland, Cal Peterson and Winfield Maddy. The class has one member, Victor Baltzell, who entered the track meet.



OUR JANITOR

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To our janitor, Mr. Wertzberger, we owe a great deal of comfort and pleasure. During our four years' course he has always been kind and helpful both in our work and in keeping the building clean and tidy.

At the beginning of the day he always greets us with a smile and a pleasant word.

Our high school course would have been incomplete without him, because he is always ready to help us in any way that he can.

As we Seniors think of the friends who are remaining in old D. H. S., he is one of those whom we regret to leave.

## RAVELINGS



### THE SLACKER

Judge Jackson frowned as he looked at the extra, the headlines of which were all about the war that had come so suddenly. He did not believe much that the newspapers told, because they were tied down with the censorship.

Tom McGuire was Judge Jackson's chief clerk and was on familiar terms with his employer, having worked in the office for many years.

They were sitting in the office when the judge was reading the extra.

"I wish I could go!" said McGuire.

"Nonsense, Tom!" said the judge with a start. "You are too old—far too old for the call for volunteers, at least! Let the young fellows go first; we older men have our work to do here at home. We'll do our share, you know—all who are not slackers."

"Yes, judge, we'll do our best here at home if we cannot go to the front," Tom replied; and taking his hat from the hat-rack, he left the office.

As he went home, he stopped at the recruiting station. The officer shook his head, though there was a kindly light in his eyes.

"I wish younger men had your spirit, sir," he said, "but you are a little over age. Are you married? I thought so. Stay at home, my friend, and leave it to the younger men first."

That night as the postman brought the mail, there was a dainty letter for Mr. McGuire. He wondered who it could be from and when he opened it, a small piece of paper fell out. He picked it up and saw the single word "Slacker" on it. The fair writer did not know that Tom McGuire had promised his wife that he would not enlist without her consent.

Tom McGuire was insulted, and his wife was angry; however, she begged him not to consider the insult seriously. His son, John, was very indignant.

"I wonder who sent it?" asked John. "It seems like I have seen that handwriting before. Father, is not that the handwriting of Janet Dunbar, the office girl?"

"I don't believe it is, John. I cannot understand why she would want to insult me."

"I will find out," said John, and left the room, banging the door behind him. He left immediately for the home of Janet Dunbar. She met him at the door with a smile, and asked him to come in and be

## R A V E L I N G S

seated. He stepped inside of the door, but remained standing with his hat in his hand.

"Janet Dunbar, you know my father is not a slacker," he said.

Janet pretended she did not know what he was talking about, but John knew she did. He went home, but did not tell his father who had sent the letter.

One day as Tom McGuire and his wife were standing on the front porch of their home, watching a regiment of soldiers, which was marching past, his wife waved her handkerchief and remarked what a splendid looking regiment it was. Tom knew she would be very proud of him if he were a soldier and soon after he won her consent to enlist.

The next day he dyed his hair and bought a suit becoming to a young man. He again went to the recruiting station, and this time was accepted. He was placed in the same company as Vincent Dunbar, Janet Dunbar's brother. They drilled for sometime and then they were sent to the front. Tom McGuire was first made corporal and soon after he became a sergeant. They fought long and bravely, and when the word came to retire, Tom McGuire was not present.

When Vincent noticed Tom's absence, he went to search for him. After searching for some time, he saw a familiar figure on the ground some distance away—it was Tom. Vincent started toward him, but was shot in the ankle.

Tom heard the shot and lifting up his head, saw Vincent Dunbar fall. He crawled over to Vincent's side on his knees and one hand, for he had been shot in the other arm above the elbow and he was dizzy.

Tom made Vincent as comfortable as possible and after two hours of misery, they were taken to the hospital. The news was sent home that Vincent Dunbar had saved Tom's life.

Soon after, Tom was sent home, because he had lost his arm. When he reached his home, he found that his son, John, had enlisted. He was very sad, because he felt that he could not sacrifice his only son.

The night before John was to leave for the front, Judge Jackson came to visit the

McGuire family, and comfort the parents. After a while the door bell rang. Tom answered it and found Janet Dunbar at the door. "Oh, Mr. McGuire," she said, "I have come to apologize. We heard that Vincent saved your life, but he wrote and told us that you saved his. I have said spiteful things about you, and it was I who sent the letter to you. I am so sorry."

Mr. McGuire sympathized with her and said he would forgive her, but this did not satisfy her.

"I am going to do my part now, Mr. McGuire. I have become a Red Cross nurse, and they are going to send me to the front. I must make amends for the mischief I have done, some way or other," she said.

The next day she left for the front.

Janet Dunbar had been the one who had persuaded John McGuire to enlist. Every day she feared she would see him dying.

One day as she was nursing the wounded, she saw a familiar figure some distance away. She looked again to make sure that she was right—yes, it was John. She did all she could to relieve him, and he was soon taken to the hospital. After some time he was sleeping peacefully. After a while he opened his eyes and said softly: "Mother." Janet Dunbar knew that he thought he was with his mother; and she knew he soon would be, as he had been

FLORENCE RICE, '20.

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### BILLY'S FIRST DAY AT HIGH SCHOOL

When Billy awoke Monday morning the sun was shining in at his window with all the glory of a clear September morning. Billy had had bad dreams in the night because he was to enter high school today as a Freshman. He dressed himself and ran down stairs. After eating a hurried breakfast he started for school.

As he turned the corner and came in sight of the high school, he noticed groups of boys and girls talking together, in the school yard. He entered the gate and started up the walk. When he was about to enter the building he heard some one call, "Hey, Freshie, wait a minute." Billy turned and saw a group of boys, apparent-

## RAVELINGS

ly Sophomores, coming up the walk. They seemed to be making something up for they nodded their heads towards Billy and laughed.

"Are you a Freshman, son?" one of the boys asked of Billy.

"Yes," replied Billy, "this is my first year."

"You had better come with us, if you have never been in the building before, or you might get lost," said the Sophomore.

"All right," replied Billy.

They entered the building, the Sophomore leading the way, Billy and the rest following. They went up a flight of steps, across the upper hall to the boys' cloak room. After they had put their caps away, one of the boys pulled out his watch and said: "It is only ten after eight."

"Too early to go to the assembly room," said another boy.

"Let's show the Freshie the Gym," said the first.

They agreed to this and then went to the Gym. It was a large room with a swimming pool at one end and a gallery at the other. Some boys were performing on a trapeze apparatus which was over the swimming pool.

"Did you ever perform on the trapeze?" one of the boys asked Billy.

"A little," replied Billy modestly.

"Say fellows," the boy called to the others, "here is a Freshie who says he can swing on the trapeze."

"Give him a trial," some one answered.

They soon had Billy's coat off, and he climbed the ladder to the starting platform. As he was about to start, one of the Sophomores pulled a rope and tripped the platform. Down "cursplash" Billy went into the pool! When he came to the top

of the water he was mad clear through, and when he heard the boys jeering at him he lost control of his temper. He scrambled out of the water and knocked the Sophomore down, who had tripped the platform. The Sophomore got up, but made no effort to fight, as Billy had expected him to. When Billy turned inquiringly to the other boys one of them said: "We settle all our disputes by boxing matches after school."

A few Freshmen who were present helped Billy dry his clothes on a radiator, and then they went to the assembly room.

The news of the fight spread like wildfire through the school, and at three-thirty the Gym was crowded with boys. The two opponents were stripped to the waist and then the fight began. They were pretty well matched in height and weight, but the Sophomore was the best boxer.

The first three rounds came out about even, but as the fight progressed, the Sophomore began to get the better of Billy. Then Billy thought of a plan. He would use on this Sophomore one of the tricks he used in street fighting. He gave the Sophomores an opening. The Sophomore struck at Billy, but Billy dodged, stepped to one side, and then landed a blow that sent the Sophomore sprawling to one side of the ring.

The timekeeper counted 1-2-3-4-5-6-7-8-9-10. Billy had won the fight. He had knocked the Sophomore out. Such yelling as followed was never heard before in the Gym. The Freshmen who were present caught Billy, and paraded around the Gym with him on their shoulders. Billy finally managed to escape, but he had made a reputation for himself which lasted until he graduated. VICTOR BALTZELL, '21.





## RAVELINGS



### BASKET BALL

Not very much was done this year in the athletic lines, this being due to war conditions and the lack of both gymnasium and a basket ball hall, although Mr. Worthman and Mr. Sarig tried very hard to secure one. Several outside basket ball games were played, however, but without a proper place to train not much could be expected of the team. The team was composed of the following members: Ball, center; Myers and Beery, forwards; Kreutzman and Teeple, guards; and Knapp, Thomas and Baltzell, as subs.

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### BOWLING

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Later on in the year bowling was taken up and both boys and girls' bowling teams were started. Much interest was shown for this by most of the students and some made very good records, such as Ball, Teeple, Hyland and Maddy. This form of recreation lasted during the winter.

### BASEBALL

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In the spring as soon as the weather was suitable the boys organized a baseball team. The first game was played with Geneva, May 3, and the Geneva boys carried off the laurels with a score of 27 to 9. But the Decatur boys were now determined to win the other games. On May 19 the high school team faced a team of Decatur players and the team showed some very good playing and the score ended with D. H. S. in the lead, 6-2. These games were held on the diamond which the boys of the high school made in a large field north of the South Ward school building after some very hard work was done and many difficulties overcome. A second diamond had to be made because of the complaint which some of the gardeners of that locality proclaimed.

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### TRACK

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At the same time, while a baseball team was being organized, a track and field team

## RAVELINGS

were also practicing. Through the efforts of Mr. Worthman and Mr. Sarig a county track and field meet was scheduled at Decatur on May 3. The following schools were entered: Kirkland Township, Linn Grove, Geneva, Berne and Decatur. In this the Geneva boys again were successful, taking the laurels with a score of 51 points, Decatur coming second with a score of 39 points; Berne third, Kirkland fourth, and Linn Grove fifth. Decatur made a good showing although our defeat was due largely to lack of proper training.

The stars for Geneva were Striker and Juday, both fine all-around athletes and the Decatur High wishes them continued success. The star for Decatur was Ball, who is probably the best pole vaulter Decatur has ever had, and his Decatur friends and fellow students have strong hopes that he will be able to go to the state meet. Many visitors attended this field and track meet and an excellent afternoon of enjoyment

was spent by all who were present.

Then on May 18, Decatur also sent seven athletes to the sectional meet held at Huntington. The following contestants were sent: Ball and Keller, pole vault; Beery and Thomas, high hurdles; Kreutzman and Fisher, 220 yard dash, and Fisher and Baltzell, 100 yard dash.

The following were the high schools entered and arranged in order as to the number of points won: Wabash, Columbia City, Geneva, Huntington, Fort Wayne, Decatur, Jaketon, Jefferson, Warsaw and Washington. Angola, which was also entered, failed to send her team.

Although this year has not been as successful as might be wished, it was thoroughly enjoyed by all who participated in athletics. It is the hope of the class now departing from the Decatur High School that all the future classes can work under better conditions and have more success than any former class has enjoyed.



Fred Ball

## RAVELINGS

# Resume of 1917-18

The school year of 1917-18 has proved to be the most eventful year in the history of D. H. S. In the first place we began with and have kept the largest of all senior classes except the class of '15. The junior class is remarkable in being made up of more boys than girls, a most unusual thing in these strenuous times. The sophomores throughout the year have lived up to the literal meaning of their name. And the freshmen!—well, one teacher has maintained all year that "they are the cutest little tricks you ever saw." Far be it from us to deny it."

The faculty, four new teachers and seven old ones—we marvel at their courage in staying with us another year—have done their best to sow the seeds of knowledge. We trust that in a few rare cases their hearts have been comforted by finding some fertile soil.

War is no respecter of persons and Decatur High has been affected no less than other institutions. The week before school opened in the fall we bade good-bye to a number of our alumni and former students. Others have gone from time to time since, not only from the ranks of the alumni but from the active student body. Those who have stayed behind in the student body and faculty have been faithful to do whatever was asked in helping to "back up" the boys over there.

One of the first notable events of the school year was the laying of the cornerstone of the long-hoped-for and much-needed new high school building. This ceremony was performed at 1:00 p. m., September 25, 1917, and was attended by the high school and the Decatur citizens. Work on this building has progressed steadily throughout the year and though the class of '18 is disappointed in not being permitted to use the new building but it rejoices in the good fortune of the succeeding classes.

Very early in the year a Ravelings staff

was elected. This staff included the majority of the seniors, who have striven to put out a paper pleasing to its subscribers.

During the first week of October an Elson Art Exhibit was held at the K. of P. Home. This exhibit was put on through the efforts of Miss Rackstraw and Superintendent Worthman and was attended with good results both educationally and financially and brought into our school a dozen high class pictures.

An unusual number of special programs has been given in our assembly, notable among them being those Riley Day, Lincoln's Birthday, Liberty Day and Educational Day, and Mrs. Knapp's reading of the celebrated drama, "The Melting Pot."

Athletics and social events have come in for their share of attention, both of which will be treated under another head.

The record of attendance this year has been low, due to unpreventable causes, such as vaccination, measles, impassable roads and need of help on the farms.

Our vacations this year have been so frequent as to cause remarks of regret even from some of the students. Two tyrants have caused these breaks in our work, King Winter and the German Kaiser. King Winter began his offensive early and struck some hard blows, making our building too uncomfortable for work. The kaiser has forced us from time to time to leave our books in order to assure him that he will never be our master.

This year has been noticeable also for the harmonious relations that have existed between the several classes. There has been good natured and wholesome rivalry but a total lack of bitterness.

The nation's request for economy has been answered by the seniors' decision to eliminate all possible expense in connection with commencement and the juniors' plan of an informal "get together good time junior-senior stunt" in place of the usual formal banquet.

# RANGLINGS

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## GLIMPSES FROM THE FAMOUS WORLD MUSIC HATH CHARMS

## KNAPP KILLED AND KHANED THE KAISER.

May 31, 1930, Boston, Mass.

People gathered in the little town of Decatur, Ind., from far and wide to hear the recital given by the Sen De Te Troupe. The performances were held in the beautiful new Community Building which was donated to the town by the great oil king, Hon. Ralph de Crille. As the troupe came upon the stage there were shouts of enthusiasm. Every one became silent and tripping as fairy sprites in came Countess de Mann, Countess de Mayer, and Mdme. de Christen, who have been given the name of the "World's Best Interpretive Dancers" by the French critics. Mr. Fred Ball with piano accompaniment by Mrs. Ball (?) rendered several wonderful clarinet solos. Mr. Ball had the power of tremendoously affecting his hearers as can few artists of the present day. Next came the Honorable Albert Gehrig, as specialty man and specialty man he was. The first thing he did was to find some girl in the audience and wink at her (oh, no, his wife wasn't present). The following are some of the expressions taken from his talk on "The Henpecked Man:" "The best thing 'bout Adam was his rib and that was removed to make a woman. Woman is the cause of most of man's ills and all of his bills. A man is seldom disappointed in love until after he is married, and then, alas! it's too late. All men are born free and equal but some of us grow up and get married. This makes us fully realize that it would have been much better to have loved and lost. O, sad fate! Only the tombstone will have a good word for us when we're down."

This talk affected the audience greatly, especially the men who realized the truth of these statements. Many sobs were heard throughout the audience and down the aisle came a poor, thin, hen-pecked husband who had probably seen fatter and better days. This poor Mr. Gephart was a

Mr. Harry Knapp, Berlin's greatest journalist, has at last modestly told of his deed. Since the war, Mr. Knapp has been exerting a great influence in teaching the Germans the meaning of democracy by his journalistic work. Mr. Knapp is a man of most astounding personality whose brightness radiates from the top (?) He was sent as a spy to Germany during the World War. After leaving France he started on foot through Switzerland. His greatest disguise was his pretended loss of speech. After entering Berlin, he was seized by a Boche. But because of his good judgment in holding his tongue he escaped with a light sentence and was not discovered to be an American. He was later seized and put to work in a large ammunition plant. Such an opportunity! Knapp set the battery and it happened! Yes, but that is not all, Knapp set another battery which blew up a force of evil which had wrought more disturbance than all the ammunition factories in the world. This force was the KAISER. The next morning Berlin was in a turmoil. Destruction was everywhere. That ruling force, the Kaiser, a god, it seemed to these people, had been killed. Knapp's knees began to play "Home, Sweet Home" against each other for he knew that when they learned the truth his trip to Blethey would be on a limited. But thanks to fate the truth was never known until he himself confessed it.

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## PRETTY SUFFRAGETTES MAKE STIRRING SPEECHES

The Misses Martha McCrory, Naomi Butler and Ella Reiter led the Woman's Suffrage parade down Fifth avenue in New York City. Crowds cheered the leaders from all sides. The speeches made by these three leaders were intensely thrilling. The main theme of the three speeches was that along with the woman's right to vote should come the woman's right to propose.

(Continued on Page 4, Column 2)

## HOTEL DE GREGG HAS FAMOUS VISITORS

New York—The Hotel de Gregg (?), the most up-to-date hotel on Broadway, was especially honored last week in having the company of three most famous personages. Ex-Governor Beavers, of Indiana, has just returned from Germany, where he has been since the end of the World War, teaching the Germans how little they know and what fools they were to try to pick a fuss with Uncle Sam. Misses Lucile Buhler and Urcile Amspaugh, the two most prominent ladies at the head of the "Votes for Women" campaign, also made a stop at this hotel. When the two ladies came into the lobby of the hotel, the ex-Governor Beavers readily recognized them as the "inseparables." They talked for a few minutes and were in turn surprised to see another of their friends walk into the lobby. The manager's wife, a beautiful French lady, who was formerly Miss Ireta Beavers, told them of the difficulties she and her husband had encountered in managing a small bakery in Decatur, Ind. Success finally came to them and they purchased the wonderful Hotel de Gregg, which is the stopping place of all distinguished European travelers.

## RECONSTRUCTION IN FRANCE

Misses Gladys and Mary Hoffman, two American Red Cross nurses, have given great aid to France in her reconstruction work. France, at the end of the great World War, was in a deplorable condition, towns ruined, people homeless, and no schools or teachers. The Misses Hoffman

have taught, cared for the sick and aided in many other ways. Madam Roke, who was formerly Miss Bernice Beery, is also carrying on a system of relief work. Her beautiful chateau has been made into a home for wounded soldiers.

Listen dear readers and you shall hear, Of the best class in high school this year, No not the Juniors nor Seniors nor Fresh But the big bright Sophomores of old D. H. S.

## ALL RECORDS SMASHED TO MASH

Henpeck, Ind.—John W. Clark, better known as Cocky, has won the world's record of driving an automobile through the business and crowded sections of large cities. His record is of going twelve squares in four minutes and only killing one woman, nine kids and numerous other animals. He can well be remembered in his home town as a "dare-devil driver." Nevertheless, we wish to congratulate him on his wonderful record.

## GLIMPSES FROM THE FAMOUS WORLD MUSIC HATH CHARMS

(Continued from Page, 1, Column 1)

great professor of bacteriology. At the age of twenty-five, Professor Gephart was a robust man, weighing probably 350 pounds. But now he's married and weights only 100 pounds. He says his wife, who was formerly Mdme. de Garard, has been the cause of his great decline. He told the sad story of his plighted domestic life. He proposed an amendment to the constitution which would prohibit all fighting in the State of Matrimony. Amid the sympathetic cheers of his fellow sufferers he took his seat.

No Old Maids  
Need Not Apply

## MATRIMONIAL BUREAU

Conducted by  
"COCKY" CLARK

Cupid's Bower

Lover's Lane

Weather Forecast—It will be a nice day all day if it don't rain.

**DR. CRILL**  
Specialty—The Heart  
Immediate relief for all disorders of the heart.

Bound to Cure one way or other

Senior Play of 1930  
"On the Back Forty"  
High School AUDITORIUM

## RAVELINGS

This rambling chronicle would not be complete without the mention of two events, very important to those who took part at least. The first was the offensive made by the boys and the men on the snow covering of a certain coal pile. The mercury was hidden at the bottom of the thermometer but the boys seemed to keep warm. The second event was the great

Liberty Day Parade, participated in by all the school children of the city. This parade was very fittingly closed with the kaiser's hearse on which was borne the coffin of that unmourned individual.

And as this article goes to press we prophesy that the closing days of the school year will be as busy and pleasant as the past ones have been.

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### Program

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Sunday, May 26—Baccalaureate sermon, Methodist church by Rev. Thornburg.

Thirty-seventh Annual  
Commencement  
Decatur High School  
Masonic Hall,  
Friday, May 31, 1918.

Overture, "The Golden Sceptre," R. Schlepegrill—Orchestra.

Invocation—Rev. L. W. Stolte.

"Morning Invitation," G. A. Veasie—Senior Quartette.

"Happy Hearts," C. Faust—Orchestra.

Brain Power and Personality—Rev. Ar-

thur J. Folsom.

Solo, "One Golden Day," Foster—Gladys Flanders.

Overture, "Home Circle," R. Schlepegrill—Orchestra.

Presentation of Graduating Class—Prin.  
J. D. Sarig.

Presentation of Diplomas—Supt. M. F. Worthmann.

"The Home Road," J. A. Carpenter—Senior Quartette.

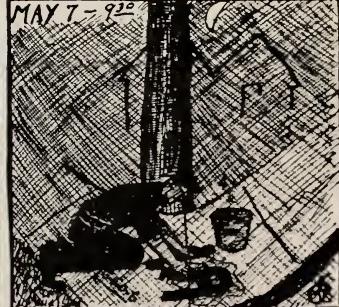
"Sons of Liberty" Byron Gay—Orchestra.

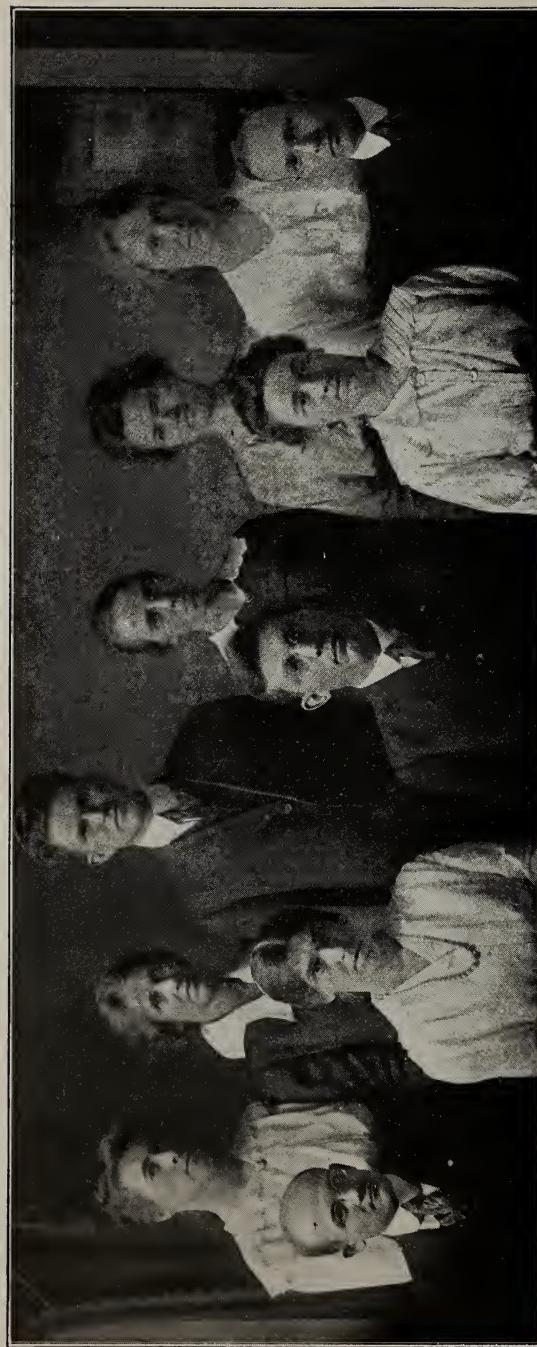
Benediction—Rev. J. G. Butler.

Quartette—Jirene Gregory, Hallie Leonard, John Clark and Harry Knapp.

Music furnished by city orchestra.

Cock Clark wills his speeding record to Overture, "The Golden Sceptre," R.





Standing, Left to Right—Miss Cook, Miss Rackstraw, Verne C. Knepper, Miss Ossenberg, Miss Gay, Miss Boyers.  
Sitting—L. E. Keller, Miss Wehmhoff, Supt. M. F. Worthman, Miss Cravens, Principal J. D. Sarig.

# RAVELINGS

## The Faculty

### MARTIN F. WORTHMAN

Mr. Worthman, our superintendent, began teaching in D. H. S. in 1909. He is a graduate of Indiana State Normal and has attended the University of Chicago.

### JAMES D. SARIG

Mr. Sarig, principal of D. H. S., and teacher of mathematics and physics, is a graduate of Marion Normal, Muncie Normal and Indiana State Normal. His home before moving here was at Galveston, Indiana. He has been our principal for two years.

### FRIEDA G. WEHMHOFF

Miss Wehmhoff, German teacher, is a graduate of the University of Wisconsin and the University of Munich, Germany. She has also attended the University of Chicago. She has taught in our high school for five years. Her home is in Burlington, Wisconsin.

### VIRGINIA CRAVENS

Miss Cravens, English teacher, and guardian of the Seniors, has now finished her fourth year with us. She did two years' work at the State Normal at Terre Haute and was graduated in 1910 from DePauw University. She is a member of the Phi Beta Kappa Society. She has taught at Orleans and was afterwards high school principal at Redkey, Indiana. Her home is in Hardinsburg, Indiana.

### BETTY BOYERS

Miss Boyers, Domestic Science Teacher, comes from our own home city. She is a graduate of Indiana State Normal, '17, and attended the Illinois Woman's College for two years. She has taught in D. H. S. for three years.

### LESTER E. KELLER

Mr. Keller, History teacher, joined our faculty in 1916. His home is now in Decatur, but he formerly lived at Monroe. He is a graduate of Greencastle Academy and DePauw University.

### ANNE RACKSTRAW

Miss Rackstraw, our teacher of music and art, joined our faculty in 1916. She is a graduate of Thomas Normal School of Music and Art. Her home is in Bay City, Michigan.

### SUE COOK

Miss Cook, our Latin teacher, came to us this year. She has attended the University of Wisconsin and Washington University, but is a graduate of both Ohio Wesleyan University and Indiana University. Her home is in Celina, Ohio.

### JUNE OSSENBERG

Miss Ossenberg, Chemistry and Geometry teacher, came to us in 1917. She is a graduate of Indiana State Normal, '17, and has attended the James Milliken Normal, Decatur, Illinois. Her home is in Anderson, Indiana.

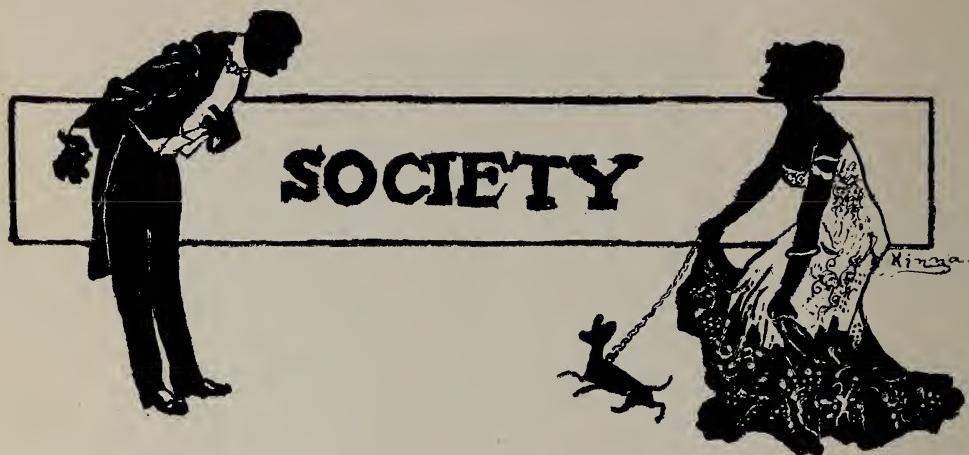
### RUTH GAY

Miss Gay also came from our home city. This is her first year in D. H. S. She has taken a Teachers' Training Course at Angola, Indiana, and is a graduate of the International Business College, Fort Wayne, Indiana.

### VERNE C. KNEPPER

Mr. Knepper, Manual Training teacher, was one of our new teachers this year. He is a graduate of Tri-State College, Angola, Indiana. His home before moving here was Bryan, Ohio.

## RAVELINGS



The senior class held its first class party September 21 at the home of Victor Kreutzman.

During the school year several dances have been given by the students of D. H. S. at the Masonic hall. The last few dances have been given for the benefit of the athletic association, the music being furnished by Mr. Baldwin of Huntington and Ed Coffee.

Friday evening, October 5, a bunch of senior girls under the protection of Miss Ossenberg hiked to the country where they enjoyed a weiner roast.

On Monday eve, October 15, the entire D. H. S. united in a celebration in honor of Dent Baltzell and Sumner Rider, two former members of the Senior class, who left for the army the following day.

A sophomore class party was held at the home of Ruth Hohnhaus October 27.

The juniors held their first class party at the home of Bryce Thomas November 9.

The freshmen after many delays held a class party at the home of Francis Costello November 11.

One of the social events of the holidays was the dance given by the D. T. D. bunch at the Masonic hall. About thirty-five cou-

ples attended.

The Sororis bunch held a very enjoyable reunion during the holidays. Most all the girls were home and several parties were held.

Miss Cravens and Miss Ossenberg were guests of Miss Ella Reiter Thursday, January 24.

Miss Cravens had as her week-end guest this spring, Miss Louise Brown, of Lafayette, a college friend, and fraternity sister.

A number of senior girls entertained their gentlemen friends at a picnic supper, Friday, the 23rd, at the home of Miss Gladys Flanders.

Miss Ossenberg entertained the N. S. C. on March 1 at the Coverdale home. Each member of the N. S. C. was permitted to bring a guest.

Albert Gehrig entertained a number of his boy and girl friends at a Dutch luncheon, Friday, March 22.

The junior boys, with their guardian, Mr. Keller, enjoyed a most delightful stag party at the home of Dick Archbold Friday, March 22.

Miss Alta Teeple visited with Miss Dorothy Dugan of Vassar college, this spring.

## RAVELINGS

Soldiers of D.H.S.



## Decatur High School and the War

Upon the following roll of honor are listed the names of those who have offered themselves to render service on the battle fronts of Europe. There are five in the Rainbow division, nine in the quartermaster's department, one in the navy, one in the signal corps, twenty-two in the artillery, twelve in infantry, one in the courts martial, one in the medical corps, one doctor and one nurse:

Miss Josephine Krick  
Dr. Robert Schrock  
Fred Myers, '10  
Howard Wisehaupt, '10  
Roy Jahn, '11

Clem Steigmeyer, 11  
Lynn Shoemaker  
Ernest Fruchte  
Robert Lenhart, '13  
Robert Peterson, '13  
Jesse Cole, '14  
Walter Corbett  
Taylor Long, '14  
Joe McConnel, '14  
Glen Neptune, '14  
Harvey Everett, '15  
Lawrence Lord  
Robert Merryman, '15  
Ralph Miller, '15  
Edwin Rabbitt, '15

## RAVELINGS

Earl Ripley, '15  
Clelland Ball, 15  
Edward Jaberg, '15  
Lloyd Archer  
Joe Burdg, '16  
Lloyd Beery  
Fred Elzey  
Floyd Enos  
Carlisle Flanders  
Fred Gay  
Harold Graham  
Burt Hower  
Roy Miller  
Chalmer Porter, '16  
Harry Smith  
Sumner Rider, ex-'18  
Charles McCullough, '16  
Dallas Brown  
Floyd Hunter  
Dent Baltzell, ex-'18  
Earl Colter, '11  
Dewey Wisner  
Harold Daniels  
Elmer Darwechter  
John Falk  
Walter Roop  
Edward Yahne  
Beauford Carper  
David Wells  
R. C. Parrish

Donald Patterson  
Herman Hammond  
Albert Gessinger  
Clarence Fledderjohann  
Ratch Blackburn  
Irvin Butler  
Kenyon Walters, '15  
Vernon Aurand  
Herman Miller

Those who remain in school are doing everything possible to give these men support. In the Y. M. C. A. campaign there was subscribed by the students and faculty, \$56.00; for the Library fund, \$17.12; \$4,125 has been invested in Liberty Bonds; \$338.25 in War Savings Stamps. The high school solicited \$199.69 toward the War Camp Recreation Fund. Through the Decatur High School 42,000 Red Cross Christmas seals were sold, 15,747 of which were bought by the pupils of Decatur and their parents. Nearly every boy is enrolled in the Boys' Working Reserve. The city schools have 100 per cent Red Cross membership. Furthermore the girls have made many knitted sweaters and other articles and hundreds of gauze articles for hospital use, an exact report of which could not be obtained.

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## Red Cross

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During the past year the students of Decatur High School have been showing their loyalty by doing Red Cross work.

In January a Junior Red Cross was organized which proved to have almost a 100 per cent membership. Among the four classes there was chosen a chairman from each one. Seniors, Hallie Leonard; Juniors, Helen Balsma; Sophomores, Helen Dugan, and Freshmen, Victoria Mills. The Freshmen have been especially loyal towards this work by sewing for the Belgians and

knitting small comforters. Three of the Senior girls have taken all or some part of the course in Red Cross nursing.

Misses Boyers, Rackstraw, Wehmhoff, Mary Moses and Genevieve Smith have taken courses in "Surgical Dressing," "First Aid," and "Home Nursing." Mention should be made of the work done by the Junior Red Cross. They made many articles for the first shipment in the Belgian relief work.

## RAVELINGS

# Central Ward



Standing, Left to Right—Ella Mutschler, Mrs. Frisinger-Gipe, Grace Coffee.  
Bottom Row—Verne C. Knepper, Betty Boyers, Guy Brown.

### EIGHTH GRADE

Veronica Anker, Doyle Amspaugh, Ruth Aurand, Fred Ahr, Arthur Briner, Lawrence Beal, Melvena Butler, Esther Burkett, Gregg Ball, Gladys Butler, Mabel Bess, Blossom Burkhart, Gerald Cole, Dorothy Durkin, Verva DeFrance, Geraldine Everett, Myron Frank, Herbert Foreman, Florence Fisher, Gretchen Graham, Glenn Hill, David Hensley, Leona Hunsicker, Lois Hammond, Pauline Hite, Margaret Kienzle, Fred Kienzle, Marie Leichtensteiger, Ima Lee, Mildred

Liddy, Lawrence Linn, Walter Lister, Lawson Lenhart, Genevieve Leichtensteiger, Mildred Leonard, Christian Macy, Lois Peterson, Beatrice Peterson, Glenn Patterson, Errol Page, Mildred Railing, Irene Russell, Opal Robinson, Merland Ross, Dale Snyder, Gretchen Smith, Winifred Smith, Orene Schultz, Mary Suttles, Dwight Thornburg, John Teeple, Dorothy Walters, Chester McIntosh, Esther McIntosh, Nellie McGath, Miriam Leach.

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The school terms of 1917-18 opened September 10th with every indication of a successful year. Though many unexpected difficulties presented themselves, in most instances these were successfully overcome and our march of progress continued.

The first problem was to find seating for the pupils, the seventh grade being especially crowded. However, early in the term several moved to Fort Wayne and by transferring from room four this was satisfactorily adjusted.

During the summer vacation Miss Mutschler's mother departed this life and

closely following the opening of school Miss Sellemeyer suffered the loss of her mother. Death then pervaded the student body and took one of our most promising lads, Robert Kalver. Bob, as we all called him, was a remarkably bright, obedient and industrious boy, and his loss has been most keenly felt. Mrs. Wertzberger, wife of our excellent janitor, also died during this term.

The pupils' average attendance for the year has been far below the usual standard. Compulsory vaccination, small-pox, chicken pox, mumps, measles, scarlet fever,

## RAVELINGS

and grip epidemics were some of the contributory causes.

Nor did the teachers escape sickness. Miss Sellemeyer has had to submit to an operation and has been unable to finish the term. Miss Mutschler had an attack of "real" grip and was absent but a few days. Miss Coffee, who was the victim of an accident, was obliged to lose two weeks' time but came back and laughingly remarked, "You can't kill the Irish." Mr. Brown alone deserved a star for perfect attendance and he was tardy ONCE on account of vaccination.

We had several enforced vacations due to the severe winter weather and a defective furnace. The sign "No school today" became a familiar sight eagerly watched for by many.

Chapel exercises were held at least twice a month and the pupils usually furnished the entertainment features. On one occasion Mr. Worthman very interestingly told of his trip to Atlantic City. Our newly organized orchestra also made its debut at one of our chapel exercises and received many compliments on the excellence of its music.

To every request that our country has made we have responded nobly. Despite the unfavorable weather every one did his or her part to help make the Third Liberty Loan parade the splendid success it was.

Lessons on Community Life have been regularly given by Mr. Brown. The material in pamphlet form was supplied by the government and as the subject matter was so varied the pupils have gained much valuable information.

When the Junior Red Cross was organized this department reported one hundred per cent paid memberships. The eighth grade girls, besides having contributed in a financial way pledged themselves to sew and met every Monday evening to plan the week's work. Many of the articles that were shipped to the Belgian relief were made by the willing hands of these girls. Nor do they intend that their activities cease during the summer. Plans are now being perfected for vacation Red Cross work.

## NEWS BRIEFLY TOLD

This department is very proud of the talent shown by its members. At chapel one morning Mr. Brown, our budding young soloist, very sweetly rendered a song entitled "The Tree." (Author unknown.) He is also a violinist of no mean renown. We predict for him a brilliant future.

Miss Sellemeyer who plays the saxophone, and Miss Mutschler, the clarinet, are also distinguished members of our orchestra.

Miss Coffee's specialty is frequent sermolettes (serious talks she calls them) on the value of good English with an occasional remark about learning to spell and write well.

Robert Krick is now at Lake Charles, La., superintending (?) a rice farm. Don't become home sick, Bobby.

Earnest Foreman is now employed at the Martin-Klepper Creamery. He has worked on the section, in a restaurant also at the Rex theatre. He is a lad of varied qualifications.

Room 9 went "over the top" of room 10 in selling Red Cross Seals also in contributing money for literature for the soldiers. They were so greatly surprised that they did not take their defeat any too gracefully.

Diedrich Dierks is engaged in selling peanuts at Mangold and Gerber's grocery.

Dale Snyder is one of those "soda fountain chaps" at Bocknecht's confectionary.

Alton Hower, the handsome (?) butcher may be found at the Baker & Hower meat market on Saturdays.

It seems that with a little training Mr. Brown might even excel in athletics. It is reported that he won in the bicycle race with Mr. Worthmann but much should not be said about it as we believe contests should be won on the square. (not on a circle.)

There seems to be a sort of rivalry between Mrs. Gipe and Miss Coffee as to which can wear the crosser expression. When they exchange rooms it is "out of the frying pan into the fire."

According to statistics prepared by James

## RAVELINGS

Downs, Mr. Brown has repeated his favorite quotation "Give me your undivided attention" one thousand eighty times during this term. He should apply for a patent.

We wonder what relation Helen Wilhelm is to the Kaiser.

Homer Disher is a great humorist. One of his favorite tricks is to punch somebody in the back just to see him jump.

This department boosts a boy whose

and each club has its charter. Up to the present the total savings for our clubs is \$770.75.

When the Boys' Working Reserve asked for volunteers two of our lads, Fred Ahr and John Teeple answered their country's call and are now taking men's places on farms.

And last but not least, one whom we are proud to call our own, is now in France as a member of Company A.

Military training has also been introduced and each squad is trying to excel the others in executing the maneuvers.

In the county spelling contest held in March, Gretchen Smith, Room 9, won the county championship. Verva DeFrance, Room 10, ranked second and Mildred Fisher, Room 4, ranked fifth, giving us a record of which we may justly be proud.

Interest in the subject of penmanship has been very keen and specimens written by the pupils have received many compliments from penmanship experts. In a recent issue of the American Penman Verva DeFrance was given honorable mention on account of the excellent quality of her work. F. L. Faretra, Burdett College, Boston, as a reward for well written specimens, sent beautifully engrossed cards to each of the following: Merland Ross, Pauline Hite, Winifred Smith, Veronica Anker, Mabel Bess, Florence Fisher, Verva DeFrance, Geraldine Everett, Christian Macy, Ima Lee, Mary Stults, Ruth Aurand, Marie Leichtensteiger, Mildred Liddy and Dolores Burkhead. Not having any more "worlds to conquer" in the fields of Palmer Methodism, Christian Macy and Miss Coffee wrote for and have been awarded diplomas by the Zanerian School of Penmanship.

The only festivities incident to the closing of school was a picnic. Judging from the enthusiasm shown about lunch time this part of the program was the most enjoyable.

Miss Rackstraw always carries her baton when she comes to this department but she generally beats time with a book or pencil. The boys suspect that she carries it for "other purposes."



MISS MATILDA SELLEMAYER

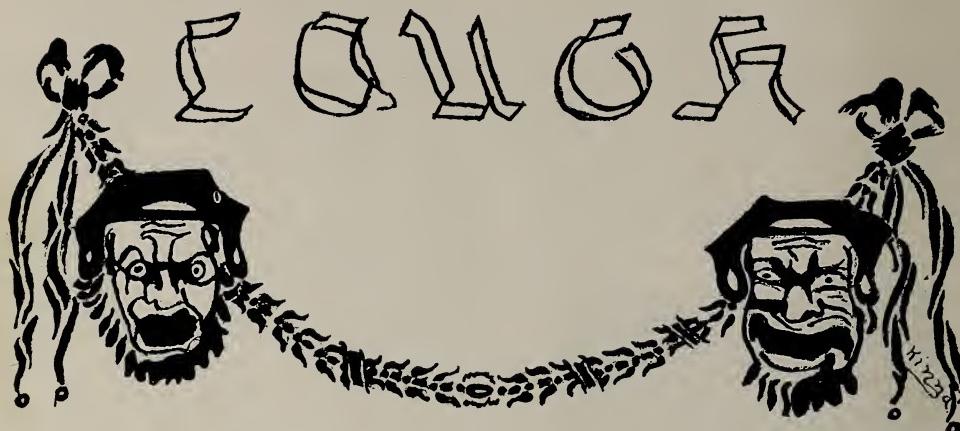
head is a cube 8x6x6. Can you find the cubical contents? We can't, or at least we have not found any yet.

One of the surest ways to keep Miss Coffee in good humor is to keep an untidy desk or just put your books on the floor. If you don't believe this ask Dorothy Walters.

Miss Mutschler has found a use for those beautiful pompadours and lay-backs for which the boys are noted. They afford a means of "taking hold" and rousing them from their reveries.

War Savings Clubs have been organized

## RAVELINGS



Mr. Keller—"Where was the Magna Charta signed?"

George Schug—"At the bottom."



He—"Are your feet tired, Darling?"

She—"No. Why?"

He—"Would you mind dancing on them? Mine are."



Miss Rackstraw—"The chorus all have to sit on pine benches."

Mary Callow—"Why?"

Miss Rackstraw—"So they can get the pitch."



Marcella Kern pronounced "vi-cis"—We Kiss.

Miss Cook—"Well, that might be all right out of school, but it is not called for here."



Freshmen—Irresponsible.

Sophomore—Irrepressible.

Juniors—Irrisistible.

Seniors—Irreproachable.



Bobbie—"Mamma, am I a lad?"

Mother—"Yes, Robert."

Bobbie—"Is my new papa my step-father?"

Mother—"Yes."

Bobbie—"Then am I his step-ladder?"



Pupil, giving principal parts of "to skate" in Latin—"Skate, slippere, falli, bumptus."

Teacher—"Failus, Failure, Flunki, Suspensus; for yours."



A cure for giggling—Buella Kinna.

To glow—Anna Gerard.

More Work—Alta Teeple.

A stand-in with the faculty—Albert Gehrig.

Just anything—Guy Bess.



Longfellow crept up to the end of the porch and heard Johnny recite one stanza of the "Psalm of Life," to the delight of his proud mamma and amid the plaudits of the company:

"Liza Grape men alvy mindus

Weaken make Liza Blime

And Parting Lee B. Hindus

Footbrin Johnny Sands O' time."

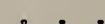


Miss Cravens—"The first edition of Wordsworth sold for \$10,000."

Ralph Crill—"I'd sell mine for 10c."

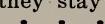


Max Teeple drew a hen so real that when he threw it in the waste basket it laid there.



Absence makes the heart grow fonder so they always say.

That's why we love the teachers better On the days they stay away.



Cocky—"When is a girl named Postscript?"



Top—North Ward, Central Building.

Bottom—South Ward, West Ward.

## RAVELINGS

Alta—"I give up."

Cocky—"When her name is Adeline Moore."

\* \* \*

She—"Where are you going?"

He—"My brother is sick and I'm going to get the doctor."

She—"Is your brother in danger?"

He—"No. He's in bed."

\* \* \*

"My father fell upon the ice  
Because he could not stand

He saw the glorious stars and stripes  
I saw my fatherland."

\* \* \*

Mary had a little lamp.

It was well trained no doubt.

For every time a fellow called  
That little lamp went out."

\* \* \*

Father (suspiciously)—"Aileen, did you have company last evening?"

Aileen—"Yes. Only Geraldine."

Father—"Well, you tell Geraldine she left her pipe on the piano."

\* \* \*

Miss Cravens—"We'll have oral composition Friday."

Jo Myers—"Do you want them handed in?"

\* \* \*

Said the "Skeeter to his victim,  
As on his nose he lit,  
You will pardon my intrusion—  
I am here to do my bit."

\* \* \*

Miss O. (making Chem. assignment)—"Take the first half of the chapter—we won't take arsenic today."

\* \* \*

Mr. Keller—"I want a hair cut."

Barber—"You might as well get the whole dozen cut—same price."

\* \* \*

Helen Dugan—"Bob, did you notice the good looking fellow who sat across from us last night?"

Bob Frisinger—"The one with the blue suit, brown tie, brown shoes and his hair combed pompadour? No. Why?

\* \* \*

A Freshie stood on the burning deck  
As far as we could learn

He stood in perfect safety,  
For he was too green to burn.

\* \* \*

Miss Cook—"Now folks if you bring your grammars to class tomorrow I'll teach you how to make dates."

\* \* \*

Victor K.—"Do you think you can make a good photograph of me?"

Photographer—"I must answer in the negative."

\* \* \*

Miss Ossenberg—"I'm almost tempted to give a Chem. test."

Geraldine Brandyberry—"Yield not to temptation."

\* \* \*

"Are you the same man who ate my pie last week?"

"No, mum. I'll never be the same man again."

\* \* \*

Senior—"It is all over school."

Freshie (excitedly)—"What is?"

Senior—"The roof."

\* \* \*

### Wise Sayings

"I have learned," said the aged egg,  
That ten years makes one decayed."

\* \* \*

Every time Cupid aims a dart he Mrs. it.

\* \* \*

Standing water is not still because it moves."

\* \* \*

If you can't laugh at the Jokes of the Age, laugh at the Age of the Jokes.

\* \* \*

Detective (picking up a handkerchief)—

"Aha! A clue! Some one has been nosing around here."

\* \* \*

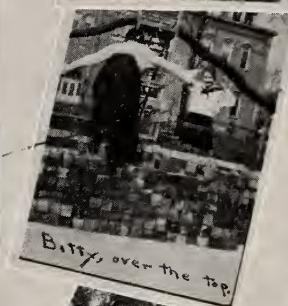
"It seems strange," remarked the observer of events, "that a little brook murmurs, and yet the river, with a large mouth, never says a word."

\* \* \*

What is it that is queer about flowers?  
They shoot before they have pistils.

\* \* \*

Why do birds in their little nests agree?  
Because they'd fall out if they didn't.



'Drunk last night & I  
drank till night before.  
Lester'

## RAVELINGS

A little nonsense now and then,  
Is relished by the wisest men.



The editor who was told that his article was as clear as mud replied: "Well, that covers the ground, anyhow."



Mr. Sarig (in Physics)—"What is a vacuum?"

Albert Gehrig—"I don't exactly know, but I've got it in my head all right."



Lecturer—"Of course you all know what the inside of a corpuscle is like."

Smart Man—"Most of us do but you had better explain for the benefit of those who have never been inside one."



Kenneth Miller asked a girl if he could see her home, at the last party. She replied: "Certainly I'll send you a picture of it."



### No Wonder He Fizzed

The man stammered painfully as he stood

in the police court. His name was Simsons, and it was very difficult for him to pronounce.

He had the misfortune to get into trouble the previous night, so that he had to account for it before the magistrate next morning.

"What is your name?" asked the magistrate. Simsons began to reply: "Ssssss-ssss-s"

Stop that noise and tell me your name." "Sssss-ssss-ssss—"

"That will do," growled the magistrate, severely. "Officer, what is the man charged with?"

"Faith, yer worship, I think he is charged with soda water," replied the policeman.



Why do most of the Chinese people have to walk?

Because there is only one Cochin China.



Tell me not in mournful numbers

Freshies are as green as grass;  
All the sophomores say the same thing—  
Take their word and let it pass.

---

## 1917-1918 High School Calendar

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### SEPTEMBER

Sept. 10—Our first day upon the dusty road of another school term.

Sept. 18—Ravelings staff elected.

Sept. 21—Seniors have a class party at Victor Kreutzman's. Had some time. School took up late for the purpose of seeing a bunch of conscripted men leave for Camp Taylor.

Sept. 25—The long-hoped-for happened. The cornerstone of the new high school building was laid today.

Sept. 27—Athletic Association organizes.

Sept. 28—First issue of the Ravelings. Not so worse. Decatur was defeated in the first game of basket ball by Monroe.

### OCTOBER

Oct. 2—Elson's Art Exhibition a big success.

Oct. 6—Riley day is celebrated. Everybody had a good time at the first H. S. Dance.

Oct. 9—Decatur defeated Craigville at Craigville, 24-12.

Oct. 11—Mr. Keller has charge of chapel.

Oct. 12—We defeated Tocsin on our home ground, 26-12.

Oct. 15—A celebration given to Sumner Rider and Dent Baltzell before leaving for the army.

Oct. 16—We won again from Craigville; Ball starred, 45-14.

Oct. 24—Harold Daniels, a Junior, enlists in the army.

Oct. 25—George Lane speaks to high school.

Oct. 26—There was sure some funny sights at the masquerade dance; we had a fine time.

Oct. 27—Rev. Stolte speaks in chapel.

Hallowe'en Night—Some one "swiped" the bell clapped—a complete mystery.

### NOVEMBER

Nov. 2—Rev. Butler spoke in chapel.

Nov. 3—The clapper reappears.

# RAVELINGS

Nov. 6—We had some tough luck—Monroe defeated us, 26-22.

Nov. 8—N. S. C. Club organized.

Nov. 9—Patriotic number of Ravelings is issued today. The blamed thing happened again at Geneva, 18-9. Ball starred.

Nov. 13—Girls win from Pleasant Mills damedes, 18-10.

Nov. 16—Pat Costello is mobbed at the Freshman party. He got a good "wolloping."

Nov. 20—Mrs. Faye Smith-Knapp read "The Melting Pot."

Nov. 21—The Welsh singers were very good.

Nov. 22—Military training starts.

Nov. 24—Bowling starts.

## December

Dec. 7—Everybody sick from vaccination  
Dec. 10—Music classes separated.

Dec. 15—Girls start bowling.

Dec. 17—Pipe busted—two days vacation.

Dec. 20—Coal situation very serious.

Dec. 21—Christmas vacation begins—everybody happy.

## January, 1918.

Jan. 7—School starts again.

Jan. 8—Junior Red Cross started. Report of Red Cross seals sold was very good.

Jan. 10, 11, 12—Blizzard sweeps the town.

Jan. 13—Everybody set for the last lap.

Jan. 15—Junior boys get caught in a game of "crap."

Jan. 17, 18—A beautiful vacation because of the coal shortage.

Jan. 17—Twenty-eight boys shovel snow off a coal pile at the Sugar plant—10 degrees below zero.

Jan. 25—Heck Hensley entertains.

Jan. 29—Boys' Working Reserve introduced.

Jan. 31—Have been having an awful time with the furnace, several days rest.

## February

Feb. 5—High school catches on fire—tuff luck—a false alarm.

Feb. 5—Roof leaking like a seive.

Feb. 5—Mr. Wertzberger's wife dies.

Feb. 8—New office girl arrives—Lots of business in the office for certain people.

Feb. 10—We're having school on Saturdays—very good???

Feb. 11—Under many hardships the semester exams are a thing of the past.

Feb. 22—D. H. S. entertains old soldiers.

Feb. 23—Dinner party at "Skin" Flanders

Feb. 27—Senior Stag Party—had some time.

## March

March 2—Robert Kalver dies of poisoning.

March 10—Anita Swearerger wins local debate.

March 13—Work starts on annual.

March 14—Juniors have a stag party.

March 18—Mrs. Ida M. —— Gibson speaks to high school.

March 22—Anita Swearerger wins county debate.

## April

April 1—April fool day.

April 2—Senior class play was fine.

April 5—Anita wins second place in the district debate.

Liberty Day—All schools have a big parade.

April 12—H. S. dance tonight.

April 20—Military training.

April 25—Miss Craven's mother dies.

April 26—Seniors have a hard time to choose a gift.

April 26—Mr. Kremers speaks in chapel.

## May

May 3—Baseball game—Geneva, 27; D. H. S., 9.

May 3—County track meet—Geneva wins

May 21—Senior semester starts.

May 23—Junior-Senior river party.

May 25—Baccalaureate sermon.

May 28—Last D. H. S. dance.

May 28—Annual comes out.

May 31—Senior commencement and reception.

Good-Bye Seniors.



# RAVELINGS

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Miscellaneous Reporters .....	

## EDITORIALS

We, the graduating class of '18, wish to express our sincere appreciation to all those who have in any way helped us to successfully finish our four years of high school. We appreciate the many things which have made it possible to receive a high school education, especially the latter part of it or since the outbreak of this terrible war. Not too much can be said of the probable hardships which the faculty and our parents had to undergo to make these four years be spent in such an enjoyable and beneficial manner. We hope some day to repay the state, faculty, and parents for all these endowments by leading good lives and growing to be loyal and patriotic citizens which this wonderful country of ours is now calling for.

---

Seniors are "swell headed" and Freshmen are "green." Thus it has always been and no doubt will continue to be for some time. But by whom are they judged in this manner? The under classmen say the Seniors are egotistical and the upper classmen call

the Freshmen ignoramuses or anything they can lay their tongues to. It will be found this way any place one may go, the ones higher up are too likely to misjudge the ability of those beneath them and the man lower down to consider his superiors egotistical and "swell headed." If this feeling could be done away with much more could be accomplished in any line of activity than is now being done. Something is wrong with the school spirit in D. H. S. Wouldn't it be a good thing to forget these petty thoughts?

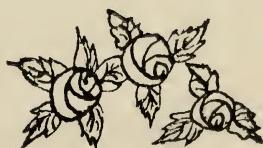
Try it next year!

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The class of '18 has finished and we would not have it believed that we are unappreciative of the help given us during the four years, especially that given by the teachers. Perhaps at times these have been the wrong spirit shown, but after it is all finished there remains with us a sincere feeling of gratitude and good fellowship towards the faculty and students.



Now that you have read our Annual, we hope that you have appreciated it. We have tried very hard to make this the best annual ever published in Decatur High School and it is our sincere wish that we have succeeded. Again the Class of 1918 as a whole give you a farewell greeting.



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Office, Morrison Building, Suite 344  
DECATUR, IND.

Office: 'Phone 128

**DR. J. S. BOYERS**

303 W. Monroe St., DECATUR, IND.

**Office Hours:** 10-12 a. m.; 1-3, 7-8 p. m.

'Phone 224

**DR. S. D. BEAVERS**

DECATUR, IND.

**Drs. J. S. & E. G. Coverdale,  
M. D.**

'Phone 187

Office: 110 N. 2nd St., Suite 3,  
Schafer Block  
DECATUR, IND.

Phone: Office 525

**Dr. W. E. SMITH**

116 S. Third St. DECATUR, IND.

**Office Hours** 10-12 a. m.; 1-4, 7-8 p. m.

**J. M. MILLER, M. D.**

'Phone 463

238 S. 2nd St. DECATUR, IND.

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To be really, sweetly, stupid.

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English is an easy stunt,  
For the fool who sleeps and slumbers  
Wakes up after he has flunked.

Our pocket books are all concave,  
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But that, you know, is what we get  
For going with a girl.

Talk a little in room 7  
Smile a little for fun,  
Join the merry conversation,  
Heavy heart, you'll lose a ton.

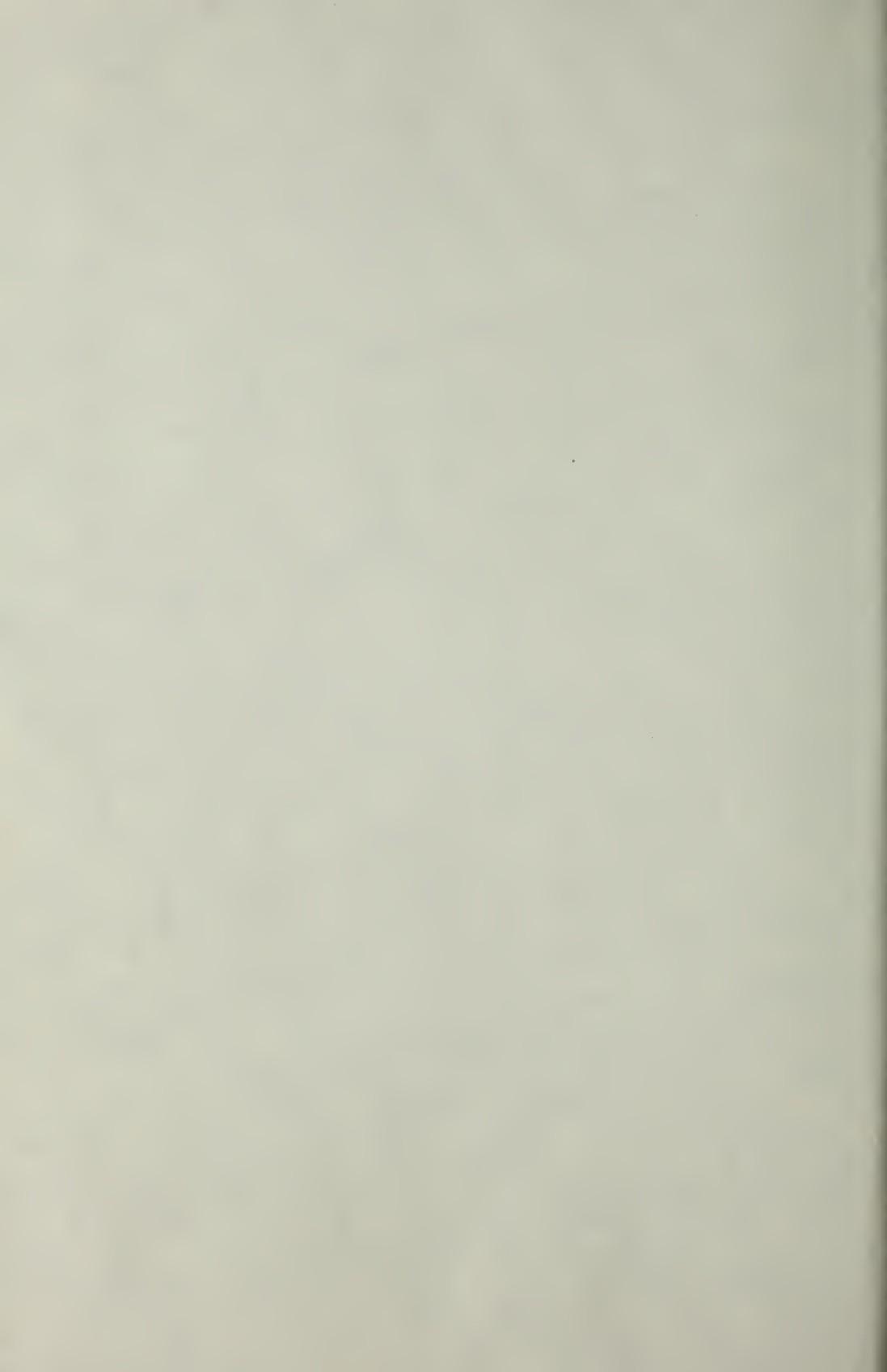












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